The North-Eastern Daily Gazette.

ESTABLISHED 1869. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1891. PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

ACCOUNTANT'S CERTIFICATE.

I WILLIAM BARCLAY PEAT, a member of the firm of Barclay & Co., Chartered Accountants, of 5, Lothbury, London, E.C., and Royal Exchange, Manchester, make oath and say that I have examined the Books in the Printing and Publishing Department of the North-Eastern Daily Gazette, Middlesbrough-on-Tees, and find that the net number of Papers printed for the three months from 1st October to 31st December last was

4,112,829,

being an average for the 78 days during that three months which the Paper was printed of

52,728

COPIES PER DAY.

W. B. PEAT,

Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants in England and Wales.

Sworn at Westminster, in the City of London, this 7th day of January, 1891, before me,

(Signed) S. E. CARTWRIGHT,

A Commissioner to administer oaths in the Supreme Court of Judicature in England.

Public Notices.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER BEAR.

NEW TOWN HALL, MIDDLESBROUGH,

WEDNESDAY, February 25th,

GRAND BENEFIT CONCERT

by the Apollo Male Voice Choir and an influential Committee),

ARTISTES:

Miss LILLY PEARCE, R.A.M. (of the Leeds Concerts);

Mrs. ISABEL COUNEY (Mrs Snaith, Middlesbrough),

and JOHN HUNTER (Hartlepool).

Mr. FRED JONES (Middlesbrough).

ACCOMPANISTES—The MISSES TAYLOR (Brotton).

Violin Soloist—MASTER SMITH (Newcastle-on-Tyne), the Boy Wonder.

AND

THE APOLLO MALE VOICE CHOIR,

Conductor, Mr JOHN MORGAN.

Accompanists:

Miss EDITH SMITH and Mr. J. F. STEWART.

Tickets—Reserved Seats, 3/- (plan at Mr Hoggett's, Exchange), Balcony and Second Seats, 2/-, Hall, 1/6, Gallery and Area, 6d.

Tickets may be obtained of Mr Hoggett, Exchange-buildings, Mr Milton street; Mr Johnson, 84, Mr Morgan, 18, Milton-street; the Members of the Committee and Choir, and of several of the Directors of the Iron and Steel Trades.

Doors open at 7; Concert at 7.45; Carriages at 10.15

STEAMER BEAR RELIEF FUND.—The Secretary of Bear, of Middlesbrough, was run down off the north of Corfu on Sunday, January 11th, and as the news and short details of such of the crew left unprovided for, a large and influential Committee has been formed for the purpose of raising funds for the relief of such of them as may be in the opinion of the Committee be necessary to relieve.

In carrying the object to be a thoroughly deserving one the Committee earnestly hope that the public of Middlesbrough, Whitby, Piley, and Kirkwall will readily assist in carrying the movement to a successful issue.

Subscriptions will be gratefully received by any of the Committee or by the undersigned.

ALD. GOLDSWORTH (Mayor), Treasurer.

ALFRED SOCKETT, Honorary Secretary.

Municipal Buildings, Middlesbrough, January, 1891.

THEATRE ROYAL, MIDDLESBROUGH.

Monday, February 9, 1891, Engagement for Six Nights of the celebrated ALGERIAN BALLET COMPANY in the Enormously Successful Burlesque, FAST UP TO DATE, as played 450 times at the Prince of Wales Theatre, London.

SATURDAY EVENING, February 9th, 1891, and during the week, AUGUSTE VAN BIENES Co. in the Enormously Successful Burlesque,

FAST UP TO DATE,

By G. R. SIMS and HENRY PETTITT.

Music by MEYER LUTZ.

OXFORD PALACE, Middlesbrough.—The Three Graces—Mdlle. Tina, with her Inimitable Cockatoo Mimic, and Canaries; Miss Ada Pepper, Mr George Lashwood, Mdlle. Florence, Little Paul, Nellie Palmer and 30 Nelly, Mr Charles Paterson, the Great Geo. Tapley, Feb. 15th, Benefit for Widows and Orphans of crew of s.s. "Bear."

CARLTY THEATRE, West Hartlepool.—This Week—Mr FRED. COOKE'S NEW MAZEPPA COMPANY.

ALHAMBRA VARIETY THEATRE, Middlesbrough, for Lyons-street), West Hartlepool.—This week:—

THE FLYING STELLIOS.

Miss ALICE VENLEY, the Versatile Actress.

Mr. W. CULLETT, the great Irish Vocal Comedian.

Messrs. CLINTON and CLYDE, the Harmonious Two.

Mr. ARTHUR MATTHEWS'S GRAND PALACE BOX!

Miss MAUD DANVIL, the Empress of Comedy.

The FOUR GARTOS, the Monarchs of Music!

Miss LOUIE SMITHERS, and her Clever Company of LONDON FRENCH ARTISTES.

THEATRE ROYAL, NEWCASTLE,

GIGANTIC SUCCESS OF

"DICK WHITTINGTON,"

LOOK OUT FOR THE TRIPS!

THE LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAMS,

Including

MIDDLESBROUGH,

DARLINGTON,

STOCKTON,

DURHAM,

HARTLEPOOL, &c.,

Received with cheers every Performance.

Commences at Two. EVERY NIGHT AT SEVEN.

TYNE THEATRE, NEWCASTLE.

ENORMOUS SUCCESS AND MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION OF AUGUSTUS HARRIS'S TWENTIETH ANNUAL PANTOMIME,

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK,

The whole produced under the direction of VICTOR STEVENS.

An exceptionally Powerful Company are engaged, including—

Miss FANNIE LESLIE

(Premier Boy in Pantomimes),

Mr Harry Haywood, Mr Harry Fischer,

Miss Alice Wilson, Mr Harry Kilburn,

Miss Lily Martin, Mr Johnny Forder,

Mesdames Richardson, and Mr H. M. Clifford,

MR VICTOR STEVENS.

EVERY NIGHT AT SEVEN. EVERY SATURDAY AT TWO.

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.

PRICES AS USUAL.

Box Office (T. Henderson) open daily from 11 to 4. Saturdays 11 to 2.

THE DURHAM AND YORKSHIRE BUILDING SOCIETY.

Office, No. 85, NORTHGATE, DARLINGTON.

Directors—Joseph Pease, M.P., Darlington, Chairman. Joseph Pease, J.P., C.C., Darlington, Vice-chairman. Thomas French, Darlington. John Wesley Pease, Darlington. Joseph Albert Pease, J.P., Darlington. Robert Allen Leask, J.P., Darlington. Joseph Albert Pease, J.P., Darlington. Thomas Pratt, Ripon. Thomas Richardson, Stockton. Thomas Taylor Redwick, Darlington. Thomas Simpson, Jun., Middlesbrough. Thomas Hunt Kent, F.C.A., Middlesbrough. Hugh Dunn and Wilfrid Dunn, Darlington. Solicitors: S. W. Tomkins and C. J. Walton. Auditors: Geo. Marshall, Darlington. G. W. Hewitt, Darlington. Actuary: T. C. E. Pyle. Treasurer: Theodore Fry, M.P., and A. Price. Bankers: J. Backhouse and Co. AGENCIES.

STOCKTON—Nabob Appleton, 134, High-street.

MIDDLESBROUGH—George Burns, 13, Albert-road.

HARTLEPOOL—G. H. Burkins, Stansfield-place, Bell Vue.

SOUTH SHIELDS—W. Longstaff, 103, Durham-street.

DARLINGTON—Joseph Bell, 16, Westgate.

SUNDERLAND—Wm. Lofthouse, Hill-street.

AUCKLAND—Wm. Leybourne, Durham Arms.

STOCKTON—Aaron Nattrass, Clover Holme House, Church-road.

MIDDLESBROUGH—Joseph Cass, High Gill House, Church-street.

HARTLEPOOL—T. LVENWOOD, &c.—Joseph Company, 17, Mercantile-chambers, Corporation-street.

DARLINGTON—Richard Bailey, 65, Clay-lane.

SUNDERLAND—Messrs. Thos. Oxley and Son, Bridge-street.

Shares received daily on Investment or Preference Shares and on Deposit. No premiums, entrance, or other fees charged.

Interest on shares commencing and upwards taken on Investment Shares. Withdrawals paid regularly without notice.

Loans on mortgage arrangements fortnightly at the rate of Five per cent. per annum. Interest at 5 per cent. charged to the 5th and 6 per cent. allowed on current repayments.

Each £100 Share receives 4 per cent., and Deposits and Subscribers 3½ per cent. Further information may be had at the Chief Office, and at the Agents.

WM. B. PEAT, SECRETARY.

THOMAS BROWN, 5, Mill-lane, Stockton, Dress and Mantle Maker, only Certificated Teacher of the New System of Dress Cutting by Measurement fit guaranteed. No fitting required. Dressing Dresses in all the latest Fashions. 427

YORKSHIRE PENNY BANK. MIDDLESBROUGH BRANCH.

OFFICE—5 LINTHORPE-ROAD, from 10 to 3, and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8, any amount may be deposited.

Interest allowed. Interest allowed. Interest allowed.

FURNISH AT
LITHGOW & STORRY'S.

This is one of the Largest Furnishing Establishments in the district, their numerous showrooms containing an area of over 100,000 cubic feet. These spacious rooms are completely packed from floor to ceiling with a splendid assortment of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDSTEADS, AND BEDDING,

Suitable for every class of Buyers.

DINING, DRAWING, AND SITTING ROOM SUITES,

In Oak, Walnut, Rosewood, and Mahogany Frame covered in Morocco, Real Hair Seims, Saddle Bags, Silk Brocatelle, Tapestried Velvet, and Tapestries. A Grand Choice.

BEDROOM SUITES.
BEDROOM SUITES.
BEDROOM SUITES.
BEDROOM SUITES.

Over 50 in Stock to Select from.

BEDSTEADS. BEDSTEADS. BEDSTEADS. BEDSTEADS.

Over 500 in Stock to Select from.

LITHGOW & STORRY,
LEEDS HOUSE,
MARKET PLACE, MIDDLESBROUGH.

TO TOBACCONISTS, &C.

MIXED PARCELS.

The following Manufacturers' Packet Tobacco supplied at THEIR LIST PRICES, CARRIAGE PAID, on orders of £2 and upwards, to any Railway Station within 30 miles of Middlesbrough, accompanied with remittance.

PACKET TOBACCO.
Cope's, Hignett's, Ogden's, Teddy, Wills's, Phillips's, Player's, Murray's, Lambert and Buller's, Goodwin's, Bell's, &c.

CIGARETTES.
Goodwin's, Duke's, Wills's, Player's, Lambert and Buller's, Cope's, Hignett's, &c.

CIGARS.
Havanna, Mexican, and Manilla Cigars at importers' prices.
British Cigars, from 4/6 to 20/- per 100 all carefully selected.

CUT TOBACCOS.
Irish Roll, Target, Shag, Cake, and Cut Cavendish, and every description of Cut Tobaccos at Lowest Prices.

FANCY GOODS.
Tobacconists' Fancy Goods at current rates.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

HODGSON & DOWNS,
WHOLESALE TOBACCONISTS,
48, SUSSEX-STREET, MIDDLESBROUGH.
Mention this paper.

A WELL-KNOWN FACT THAT

SOPPET, 52, LINTHORPE-ROAD,
Has the Largest and Best STOCK of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, AND SILVER GOODS in the Town.

The most efficient staff of workmen in the North, all work done on the premises. No Apprentices kept

SMITH'S PIANOS, 179, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.
PIANOS (new) from 10s 6d monthly } TILL
ORGANS " 5s 6d " } PAID
HARMONIUMS " 5s " } FOR.
Second-hand instruments at lower rates.
Nothing supplied but what is of the highest quality.
Delivered free within 100 miles on receipt of first month's hire.
Write or send for price list (post free), or, what is better still, call on SMITH personally if possible.
Railway fare allowed to country customers.

£100 WILL BE PAID TO ANY PERSON WHO BY USING

GOLDMAN'S TOOTH WATER

IS AGAIN TROUBLED WITH TOOTHACHE.

Per bottle 1/1½ and 2/3.

Wholesale Agents for the United Kingdom—Edwards and Son, 157, Queen Victoria-street, London, E.C.

Retail of every Chemist and at all Stores.

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE.
Pure Whole-some Vegetable.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Established nearly 100 years.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Purify the Blood thoroughly.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
A Mild but Effectual Aperient.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Cure Indigestion, Headache.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Cure Dyspepsia. Constipation.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Cure Liver and Nervous Complaints.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Invaluable to Ladies of all ages.
KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS
Remove Irregularities and Restore to Health.
Of all Chemists, price, 1s 1½d, 2s 9d, and 4s 6d per box.

SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Cures Eruptions.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Removes Pimples.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Banishes Blotches.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Cures Eczema.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Destroys Psoriasis.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Cures Acne.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Removes Blemishes.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
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SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Cures Scurvy.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Banishes all Spots.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Cures all Skin Complaints.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Removes Redness.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Clears the Skin.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
For Healthy Skin.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
For Soft Supple Skin.
SULPHOLINE LOTION.
Bottles Sold Everywhere.

PEPPER'S QUININE & IRON TONIC.
GREAT BODILY STRENGTH.
GREAT NERVE STRENGTH.
GREAT MENTAL STRENGTH.
GREAT DIGESTIVE STRENGTH.

PEPPER'S QUININE & IRON TONIC CURES NEURALGIA. WEAKNESS, HYSTERIA. 2s 9d. NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY.

PEPPER'S QUININE & IRON TONIC INCREASES STRENGTH OF PULSE, GIVES FIRMNESS TO THE MUSCLES, QUICKENS FEEBLE CIRCULATION, OVERCOMES PROSTRATION, LANGOUR, &c.

PEPPER'S QUININE & IRON TONIC Promotes appetite, strengthens the stomach, stopping sinking sensations, removes indigestion, irregularities, palpitations, cures dyspepsia, debility, &c. Bottles 2s 6d., next size 4s 6d. Sold everywhere.

PEPPER'S TARAXACUM and PODOPHYLLIN. A fluid combination for derangement of the liver, particularly when arising from sluggish congestion. By gently stimulating action of this liver and slightly moving the bowels the heavy drowsy feeling, headache, pain beneath the shoulders, at the chest after eating, unpleasant taste in the mouth, and manifold other indications of dyspepsia, are removed. Taraxacum and Podophyllin is safer than calomel or blue pill. Bottles, 2s 9d. Sold by all Chemists.

Insist that Pepper's is supplied.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER is the safest and best. In a few days it gradually deepens grey hair to a perfectly natural shade. Lockyer's surpasses the effect of costly washes. Never disappointing. Guaranteed harmless. Large bottles, 1s 6d. Sold everywhere.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER produces a perfectly natural colour. The gradual change by scarcely perceptible gradations is certain, and for removing scurf, beautifying and cleansing the hair, causing it to grow wherever thin and patchy, Lockyer's is unrivalled.

DESPLENDENT IVORY-LIKE TEETH.—To make sure of these, CRACROFT'S AREGA NUT TOOTH PASTE is necessary. It dislodges tartar, thoroughly polishes the enamel, perfectly cleanses the teeth, hardens the gums, is astringent, aromatic, and delicious in flavour. Cracroft's Paste ensures a fine set of teeth. Sold everywhere. Pots 1s each.

NOW GOING ON,
GREAT SALE
OF
WINTER CLOTHING
AT
McDONALD & CO.'S,

THE WHOLE OF THE WINTER STOCK TO BE CLEARED,

NOW IN FULL SWING.

The following are a few of the many bargains to be had during the Sale:—

100 MEN'S OVERCOATS, with and without Capes, to be cleared from 12/11 to 25/-, reduced from 18/11 to 35/-.

70 YOUTHS' OVERCOATS, with and without Capes, clearance prices from 7/11 to 17/6.

200 BOYS' OVERCOATS and REEFERS will be sold from 2/11 to 10/6.

300 MEN'S STRONG TWEED SUITS, 12/11, 14/11, 17/11, 19/6, 21/-, worth from 5/- to 10/- a suit more.

500 MEN'S BLACK WORSTED AND SERGE SUITS will be sold from 13/6 to 30/-, usual prices from 19/11 to 40/-.

600 YOUTHS' BLACK WORSTED AND TWEED SUITS will be cleared from 7/11 to 21/6.

1.000 BOYS' SAILOR AND TWEED SUITS from 2/6 to 10/6.

PILES OF MEN'S, YOUTHS', AND BOYS' ODD JACKETS, ODD VESTS, AND ODD TROUSERS will be sold at half the usual price at

McDONALD & CO.'S,
SUSSEX HOUSE, MIDDLESBROUGH.

BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED
BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED
BARGAINS UNPRECEDENTED

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,

YOUR CHOICE OF

£15,000

WORTH OF DRAPERIES

(CALICOES EXCEPTED)

AT A DISCOUNT OF

3/- IN THE £ FOR CASH

AT

J. NEWHOUSE'S

DRAPERY WAREHOUSE,

WILSON-STREET.

FIRST SALE DAY FEBRUARY 14.

A QUIET CHAT.

Said Mrs Brown to Mrs Jones,
When sitting at their tea,
"I wish, just as a friend, you know,
That you would tell to me
How comes it, though your husband earns
A smaller wage than mine,
My house and home so squalid looks,
While yours does fairly shine?
I spend the money carefully,
One penny I don't waste,
And yet I cannot have a home
To suit my husband's taste."
"Well I," said Mrs Jones, "was once
Just placed the same as you,
Until a friend came in one day,
And placed before my view
A Price List from the "Eagle,"
From my mind she took a load,
And I paid a visit with her
To their Stores in Newport-road.
Their Prices quite astonished me,
I could scarce believe my eyes,
As the Goods were so superior,
I was taken by surprise.
I can't explain the reason well,
But still, through many a test,
The fact is clear, the "Eagle" Goods
Are the cheapest and the best.
Their Furniture beats all in town,
My statement I can prove;
Since they've given me a happy home,
I've strengthened my husband's love.

THE
EAGLE FURNISHING CO.,
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,
30, NEWPORT-ROAD, MIDDLESBROUGH.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.

DISEASED BONES *By the use of* CURED

CLAYTON'S PATENT BALM, useful in every household for Scalds, Sores, Rheumatism, &c. All Chemists, is 1½d, or is 4½d post free from Clayton, Bonesetter, Felling, and 95, Albert-road, Middlesbrough.

VISIT TO MIDDLESBROUGH.
ESTABLISHED 1871.
LEEDS EYE AND EAR DISPENSARY,
68, GREAT GEORGE-STREET.
OPEN DAILY, 10 to 5.
MR G. MITCHELL, OCULIST AND AURIST,
ATTENDANCE AT
NORTH-EASTERN HOTEL, Darlington, Monday, March 2
BLACK LION HOTEL, Stockton, Wednesday, Feb. 25.
THREE TUNS HOTEL, Durham, Saturday, Feb. 14.
CORPORATION HOTEL, Middlesbrough, Saturday, Feb 21.
BLACK SWAN HOTEL, Pickering, Monday, Feb. 16.
RAILWAY HOTEL, Northallerton, Wednesday, Feb. 18.
Hours 11 to 4. Consultation free.
*** *Urgent cases should write for printed form of questions to be answered. All letters to be addressed to Leeds.*
SPECIAL NOTICE.
MR MITCHELL takes this opportunity of stating that for seventeen years he has visited the principal towns in North Yorkshire and the County of Durham with the greatest success, as the following testimonials will show. No case is undertaken unless there be a reasonable hope of cure or benefit to the patient.
TESTIMONIALS.
John Tweart, of Longnewton-by-Norpeth, Northumberland, writes:—"I beg to thank you for your kindness to me in restoring my sight. After being twelve months unable to follow my employment, and during that time had the advice of no less than eight medical men, but received no benefit from their treatment, being recommended to place myself under your care. I am happy to state that being under your treatment for the short period of one month, I have quite recovered my sight, and am as good in health and eyesight as I was twelve months ago."
MEDICAL TESTIMONY ON THE ABOVE CASES.
DEAR SIR,—I am happy to state that your patient John Tweart, has now quite recovered his sight, and most thankful to you for the kindness you have shown to him. I hope he will let your treatment be well known through the country, as he has only you to thank, and you alone, for the recovery of his sight, so that he can once more follow his employment.—I am, yours truly, T. B. STONOR, M.D., F.R.S., &c.
Whalton, Northumberland.
BLINDNESS, THE RESULT OF RHEUMATIC INFLAMMATION IN THE HEAD AND EYES, SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
Mr J. Plastow, Fish Salesman, Fish Docks, Grimsby, writes, August 2nd, 1883:—"I have been blind thirteen weeks from rheumatic inflammation in the head and eyes, I was advised to apply to Mr Mitchell, Oculist and Aurist, Leeds, and through the mild treatment given by him my sight is completely restored, and I can go about my business without the aid of glasses."
CURE OF DEAFNESS AND NOISES.
Mr E. Crawshaw, of Pike, Rishworth, near Halifax, writes:—"December 19, 1888.—I was a sufferer from deafness and noises in both ears for six months, but after having a course of your treatment (which is mild and easily applied) I am happy to say I was completely cured in five weeks."
"29, Musgrave-street, West Hartlepool, March 19, 1887.—Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in informing you that your mode of treatment for deafness has quite cured me, and I can now hear as well as ever I could.—Yours faithfully, J. W. Donkerton."
Artificial Human Eyes fitted from £1. Spectacles and Eye Preservers adapted to defective vision.

FEBRUARY SALE.

High-street and Finkle-street, Stockton-on-Tees.

MADAM,
We beg to announce that our ANNUAL WINTER SALE is now going on, our Reliable Stock in all departments is being submitted at Great Reductions in prices to induce a clearance, particularly in Silks, Satins, Dress Materials (black and coloured), Drapery, Linens, Flannels, Mantles, Furs, Seal Coats, Millinery, Ladies' Underclothing, &c.; Carpets, Tapestry, Chenille, and Lace Curtains Linoleums, &c.
Carpets and Linoleums purchased during the Sale made and laid free of charge.
Inspection respectfully solicited.
We are, Madam,
Yours obediently,
WATSON, SONS, DIXON, & CO.
Telephone No. 4,561.
Closed on Saturdays at 2 o'clock.

S. DARBYSHIRE'S PURE TEA.

FINE,	THE	FINE,
FRAGRANT,	CUP	FRAGRANT,
FAULTLESS,	OF	FAULTLESS,
1/10.	HEALTH.	1/10.

48, LINTHORPE-ROAD,
MIDDLESBROUGH.

OAKEY'S GENUINE EMERY Sold in 7lb. Bags.
OAKEY'S FLEXIBLE GLASS PAPER For Cabinet Makers, Carpenters, &c.
OAKEY'S GENUINE EMERY CLOTH For Engineers.
OAKEY'S "Wellington" KNIFE POLISH
WELLINGTON EMERY & BLACK LEAD MILLS LONDON, S.E.

THE SKIN, *THE GLORY OF WOMAN.*
THE SKIN, *THE PRIDE OF MAN,*
THE SKIN, THE
THE SKIN, ALBION MILK
THE SKIN, AND
THE SKIN, SULPHUR SOAP.
THE SKIN, Lady Constance Howard writes:—
THE SKIN, "I like the ALBION MILK AND SULPHUR SOAP very much; it is pleasant to use, and it Whitens and Softens the Skin."
THE SKIN, UNEQUALLED FOR THE COMPLEXION.
THE SKIN, DELICATELY PERFUMED.
THE SKIN, A Luxury for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery.
THE SKIN. *Sold by all Chemists, &c.*

INDIGESTION.—The MEDICAL REFORM SOCIETY will send FREE to all applicants an excellent BOTANIC CURE for Indigestion, Biliousness Liver Complaints, and Piles. Address—The Secretary BOTANIC INSTITUTE, NOTTINGHAM.

EPPS'S (BREAKFAST) COCOA. GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. MADE SIMPLY WITH BOILING WATER OR MILK.

GOLD MEDALS—1884, 1885, 1886, 1888.

"SANITAS"
DISINFECTANTS.
FRAGRANT, NON-POISONOUS, DO NOT STAIN.

In all cases of Fever, &c., and for all Disinfecting and Purifying purposes, use
"SANITAS" FLUID, POWDER, & SOAPS.

"SANITAS" DISINFECTING FLUID oxygenates and purifies the air; best Antiseptic for Wounds and Sores; also for House Disinfection.
"SANITAS" DISINFECTING FLUID, the best Antiseptic Gargle for Infectious Sore Throats, &c., and for Disinfecting Linen.
"SANITAS" DISINFECTING FLUID should be used in all Confinements.
"SANITAS" in all its varied preparations in shape and form may find daily applications in every household.—"Dictionary of Domestic Medicine, &c.," by Spencer Thomson, M.D., and J. C. Steele, M.D.
Pamphlet and Diary combined on application.

THE SANITAS CO., LD., BETHNAL GREEN, LONDON, E.

North-Eastern Daily Gazette.
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1891.

THE PLEDGE OF VICTORY.

In the midst of the party depression and embarrassment caused by Mr Parnell's lack of patriotism and of honour the cause of Home Rule has received a double pledge of victory. We do not depreciate the seriousness of the mischief which has been done the Irish Nationalist party and the cause of Home Rule by the internal dissensions produced by the misconduct of the member for Cork. Not only has the homogenity of a once remarkably well-compacted political party been destroyed, but the whole party organisation has been attacked from within. While the means of the maintenance of a National Parliamentary party has been endangered, the necessities of the victims of the Coercionist policy have been neglected, and the most immediate and dearest of the public interests of the Irish people have been imperilled. Mr Parnell in his self-regard and pride has flung every generous and patriotic consideration to the winds, and has practically declared that, whatever may be his own personal faults, unless he be unquestioningly and implicitly accepted as King or Dictator, he will seek to ruin the cause of Irish freedom. He has shown that, rather than surrender his autocratic supremacy, he is ready to deprive the Home Rule cause of the help of the recognised guardians of faith and virtue in Ireland and of the Liberal party in England, whose political omnipotence he was wont to proclaim. And, while asserting his claims to personal despotism, he has proved false to the oath he imposed upon all the members of the Irish Parliamentary party. The maintenance of his own claims, in opposition to the decision of the majority of that party, is an act of treachery, not only to the cause of Home Rule, but to the principle of combination and of co-operation on which that party was built. The member for Cork therefore conjoins the two characters of despot and rebel; and, appealing to the hillside men and the old traditional hatred of England among his countrymen, both at home and in America, he seeks to sweep aside every Irish interest that stands in his way, and defies every Irish patriot who disputes his claims or is shocked by his perfidy.

Yet no one who believes in virtue or freedom, or who has faith in Ireland's future, can think Mr Parnell will ultimately win in the desperate venture he has set himself. This venture, let it be noted, is something very different from the promotion of Irish freedom and nationality. It is undertaken primarily, and for the moment exclusively, for the achievement of a personal triumph. It is a sinking of Irish patriotism, and an exaltation of Parnellism. In carrying on this warfare we cannot imagine that the member for Cork, notwithstanding all his unscrupulousness, and his skill in appealing to old prejudices, will eventually win against the Irish clergy and against the majority of the Irish Parliamentary party, sustained by English Liberalism ready still to do its duty by Ireland and by the Irish people, if they are true to themselves. In that faith the Liberal party will still fight for the cause of Home Rule. If at the next general election Mr Parnell and his hillside men triumph at the polls, the English Liberals will feel themselves absolved from their specific pledges to the Irish people. They will hold, and be entitled to hold, that their offer of help has been repudiated; and the cause of Home Rule will suffer an eclipse—the attainment of the peace and prosperity of Ireland will be postponed to an indefinite date, and not Parnellism, but the Salisbury policy of twenty years of resolute government will be left in possession of the field. For the present, however, the Liberal party are inspired by other and better hopes. They believe a policy of Coercion in Ireland to be odious to English feeling, and that until the Irish people show themselves utterly irreconcilable, as Mr Parnell wishes them to do, the English electors will by overwhelming majorities vote down Coercion.

In hoc signo vinces is the message given to the veteran Liberal chief on the day on which the failure of the negotiations for the reunion of the Irish Parliamentary party was authoratively announced. Yesterday the majority of that party reconfirmed their repudiation of Mr Parnell and his pretensions; and yesterday, too, the Government made a fresh and startling exhibition of the relentlessness and injustice of their Coercionist policy. The fidelity of the majority of the Irish Parliamentary party and the arrest of Messrs Dillon and O'Brien provide stable ground for common and united action by the Irish and English Home Rulers. The former may feel assured that if they and the Irish people are willing to live in peace and friendship and loyalty under the British Crown, their fellow-subjects in England will not permit a long continuance of the misgovernment from which they presently suffer. The arrest of Messrs Dillon and O'Brien will remind the English electorates that two chosen representatives of the Irish people have been prosecuted for conduct which would not be regarded as criminal or illegal in England, but would be held as the exercise of a freedom which is part of an inalienable birthright; that they have been tried by Magistrates who would not be recognised in England; that they have been condemned on evidence to which English judges would not have listened; and that they have been deprived of their political freedom at a time of the gravest peril for their country. The display of all this iniquity at this particular moment will not fail to impress the minds and stir the indignation of freedom-loving Englishmen, and will stimulate them to fresh efforts to hasten the overthrow of the hateful and intolerable system of coercion.

The poll at Northampton yesterday is a timely and telling endorsement of the opinions and desires of the English democracy to which we have been giving expression. It tells with a clearness and an emphasis that cannot be mistaken that the working men of England mean to stand by the Liberal party in standing by the Irish Parliamentary party as represented by Mr Justin McCarthy and the majority opposed to Mr Parnell. It gives an assurance to the Irish people that if they are faithful to the alliance with English Liberalism in its efforts to give Ireland freedom and self-government as regards Irish affairs, and to pluck out from the Irish heart the rooted sorrow, justice and generosity may still be expected by them at and after the first general election. At Northampton the Liberal party fought under considerable discouragement and disadvantage, and though a majority was expected, a crowning victory like that achieved yesterday was not anticipated by the most sanguine, and scarcely seemed to be worked for by the most steadfast. The demonstration yesterday, therefore, may be regarded as to a large extent spontaneous, and the magnificent majority of 1,713 is all the more impressive and reassuring on that account. Looked at from whatever standpoint, the figures of the election tell of progress. The Liberal poll is the largest ever recorded in Northampton, and it is upwards of a thousand in excess of the vote given in favour of Mr Bradlaugh in 1885 or in 1886. On the other hand, the Tory and Liberal Coercionist vote, notwithstanding the increase of 1,200 in the number of the electors since 1886—an increase of which the Ministerialists claimed one-half as the result of their exertions in the Registration Courts—is 127 smaller than it was at the preceding poll. In 1885, Toryism, pure and simple, scored 3,890. In 1886, the Anti-Home Rule Coalition, embracing Toryism and Liberal Dissent, scored only 3,850. But since then there has been a still further descent. Yesterday the Anti-Home Rule Coalition, basing its claims on a policy of Coercion, polled in an enlarged constituency only 3,723. Most assuredly in Northampton the Ministerialists are on the slope.

THE Whitechapel murder fiend is again loose. Another atrocity similar to the terrible crimes formerly committed is reported to-day; and again there is no trace of the daring, barbarous miscreant, except the body of his victim.

IT is reported from Rome, and it may be presumed from quarters anti-Papal in sympathy, that the constitution of the new Italian Ministry has not given satisfaction at the Vatican. The statesmen who surround the Pope had expected that sooner or later the impetuous character and policy of Signor Crispi would give them an advantage, and they conclude that they are not likely to profit in this way under the administration of a prudent, circumspect man like Signor Rudini. They anticipate that the new Ministry will pursue a course of calculated moderation, in order to keep the Roman question from coming to the front. In these circumstances, it is probable that the Vatican will take measures to warn the public mind against placing too implicit confidence in the so-called policy of conciliation.

ONE immediate effect of the arrest of the Irish members yesterday will be to give a livelier interest to the debate which Mr John Morley will open on Monday evening on the Tipperary prosecutions, and Mr Balfour's Irish administration generally. It has been foolishly represented by some journalists, with whom the wish was probably father to the thought, that Mr Morley and the Liberal leaders were disposed to shirk this debate. In point of fact, what they most desired was to have the debate, and what is more important the division, in a full House. It is not easy to get the older members of Parliament together at Westminster before the third week of February. But now that the Boulogne negotiations have ended the Irish parties quite understand each other, and the decks being properly cleared there is every likelihood of a spirited debate. The arrest of Mr Dillon and Mr O'Brien is a fitting prelude, which will serve to remind the country better than a score of speeches what coercion in Ireland really means. Whatever else may be thought of the two hon. members and their recent action it is universally agreed that they are pure, honourable, and high-minded politicians possessed of ability and eloquence, as conspicuous as their honesty and zeal. In the House of Commons they command the affection of their friends and the respect even of opponents. That such men should not be able to set free foot in their native land or in England, when even the nature of the offence for which they were sentenced to imprisonment by a bench of Removables is forgotten, makes Irish administration at once hateful and ridiculous.

MR GLADSTONE and Mr W. H. Smith fraternised in a pleasant way at the opening of the new Free Library in St. Martin's-lane yesterday afternoon. The leader of the House of Commons, we can imagine, never perhaps looked more beaming than in proposing a vote of thanks to the veteran leader of the Opposition for an admirable speech on the progress of free libraries. Mr Gladstone's cheerful optimism threw quite a glow of enthusiasm over the proceedings, which had its contagious influence upon Mr Smith. The Free Libraries Act in the city of London has done wonders. The high rateable value of the area for which the new library was opened yields an enormous result on the penny rate, and the new building will be in fact a palace of literature. For a long while after the Free Libraries Act came into operation its adoption was slow, but the movement appears to have taken a fresh start of recent years. A prevailing impression is that the Free Libraries are little used except by novel readers. But that is, in fact, a great mistake. Some information has been laid before the public on the evidence of principal librarians in the course of the last few days which shows that the libraries are most useful and are most freely consulted in matters of reference. There is a steady *clientèle* devoted to the study of politics, history, and science. Even the much-maligned novel reader of the libraries is not half so bad as he is painted.

AT the meeting of what may be called the Legitimists of the Irish Nationalist party yesterday, the real state of the negotiations between Mr Justin M'Carthy and the Liberal leaders was made known. But there is, in fact, nothing in the elaborate statement read yesterday which had not already been put before the public by Mr M'Carthy in his speech at Liverpool a fortnight ago. In fact, it was never intended by Mr Gladstone to withdraw either legislation as to land or the ultimate control of the Irish constabulary from the Irish Parliament. It was his desire to settle the land question simultaneously with the Home Rule question, in order to avoid the occasion of early land legislation by the Parliament in Dublin. But in introducing his great land measure of 1886, Mr Gladstone expressly warned the Irish landowners that he was offering them their last chance at his hands. If the Imperial Parliament should not succeed in settling the land difficulty before Home Rule is granted, the Home Rule Parliament must necessarily do so, since it would be equally impossible to let the land question in Ireland alone and to deal with it in an Imperial Parliament if an Irish domestic Parliament were in existence. Similarly the police question, Mr Gladstone made it quite plain in his speeches that the ultimate control must at the earliest possible period be given to the Irish Parliament or the Irish Executive.

GREAT LIBERAL VICTORY AT NORTHAMPTON.

CRUSHING BLOW FOR THE TORIES.

The work of bringing up voters was yesterday energetically conducted by the agents for the two candidates—Alderman Manfield (L) and Mr Germaine (C)—who sought to win the Parliamentary representation of the borough. Throughout the day conveyances were very sparsely used, except in the bringing of voters up from beyond the township boundaries. Mr Germaine and Mr Manfield both drove round the several wards, accompanied by their chief supporters, but there was an absence of anything like enthusiasm. Party agents were engaged from Birmingham, Worcester, Nottingham, Gloucester, Peterborough, and North Hunts. The poll closed at eight o'clock, and the ballot-boxes were removed to the Corn Exchange, where the counting was conducted under the supervision of the Mayor (Mr Geo. Norman), who acted as Returning Officer. The poll was declared amidst the greatest excitement and enthusiasm as follows:—

Manfield (L)	5,436
Germaine (C)	3,723
Liberal majority	1,713

The figures for the last two elections were:—

1886.		1885.	
H. Labouchere (G)	4,570	H. Labouchere (L)	4,845
C. Bradlaugh (G)	4,353	C. Bradlaugh (L)	4,515
R. Turner (U)	3,859	H. C. Richards (C)	3,820
T. O. H. Lees (C)	3,656		

FIERCE ATTACKS ON NON-UNIONISTS.

A number of non-unionist spinners in the Clark Thread Mills, at Kearney, New Jersey, where the strike is now in progress, were yesterday attacked by 2,000 men, women, and boys, who cried, "Kill the scabs, throw them into the river." The women were especially violent. Eventually some detectives, who were on the spot, drew their revolvers and clubs and charged the mob, thus enabling the non-unionists to retreat to the mill. A number of blows were struck on both sides. A woman with a child in her arms was knocked down, while several other persons were hurt.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT HUNSLET.

FATAL AFFRAY BETWEEN BROTHERS.

A mechanic named John Henry Mann (35), living at 10, Potter-row, Jack-lane, Hunslet, has met with what is supposed to have been a violent death. From information received, two policemen visited the home of the Manns about ten o'clock on Wednesday night, and there found John Henry Mann in an unconscious state. Their report to the Chief Constable is to the effect that they were informed that John Henry and his brother Alfred had been fighting. John Henry, who suffered from heart disease, was struck by Alfred on the left side, and was knocked down, and in the fall his head came into contact with the stone flags of the kitchen floor, rendering him insensible. The brother Alfred afterwards ran away. The relatives sent for a doctor to attend to the injured man, and the police left the house with instructions to be informed if anything more serious took place. The patient recovered somewhat, but during the night had a relapse, and died at noon yesterday. Though it was not known whether death arose through the effects of the alleged blow and fall, or from natural causes, the police were of opinion that the circumstances surrounding the case justified them to search for Alfred Mann, who is a chimney sweep. He was accordingly arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of having unlawfully caused the death of his brother John Henry. According to the wife of the deceased, her husband was sitting in the arm-chair in the kitchen, when his brother Alfred entered the apartment, and without any provocation whatever struck him a violent blow on the head, felling him to the ground, and, on being lifted up he was found to be unconscious. The *post-mortem* showed that the neck had been broken.

THE MILL HANDS' STRIKE IN BRADFORD.

FEMALE WORKERS BEATEN.

The prolonged strike at Messrs Lister and Co.'s Manningham Mills has led to considerable bitterness, which yesterday found vent in a dastardly assault committed upon three female workers. They were on their way to the mills when they were waylaid and most brutally treated by both men and women. The matter is in the hands of the police.

GIVEN GRATIS TO ALL.—The following important fact cannot be too frequently impressed upon the minds of suffering humanity, that Mr George, E.R.P., of Bradford, has for some time past and is now giving the Hop Prescription for Bitters to all applicants who send a stamp for postage. A perusal of this valuable prescription can for 10d make a quart of this Marvellous Medicine, and for 1s 6d can make two quarts, sufficient to serve two weeks. It may be interesting to learn that with this prescription all kinds of hopeless cases have been treated with success when all other remedies had absolutely failed. People who have been partly paralysed have been relieved or cured with this prescription, others have had their reason restored; people who could not sleep have had their sleep restored, others who could not eat have had their appetite restored, people who had suffered years with indigestion and its consequences have had their digestive powers restored; people who have suffered maladies with a disordered liver, nervous debility, &c., have been cured; people subject to an accumulation of wind and water have found it disappear under its influence. A gentleman at Lincoln, subject to fits for eighty, has not had a fit from the first moment he began taking it. People troubled for years with constipation have had their bowels become regular under its influence. It is a choice, rare, remarkably remedy. The prescription is simple, it is cheap, it is good. Those who haven't sent for it should. It will be found safe, sure, and reliable in almost all ailments incident to the human frame. It is a tonic, alterative, and an aperient combined of marvellous curative properties. These important facts may seem incredible, but it has done far more than is here claimed for it, proof of which is sent with each prescription. Thousands are blessing the day the Hop Compound for Bitters fell across their path, and it is given absolutely free of charge to all applicants, rich or poor, who send a stamp for the postage of the same. A mode of self-treatment at home has been a long-felt want by all well-regulated minds, and will be found exceedingly advantageous to sensible persons who desire to know what they are swallowing. Address, Mr GOULD, E.B.P., Bradford, Yorks. When writing, name this paper.—ADVT.

WHEN STARCHING your linen will be glossier and more lustrous, and you will find your iron will not stick, if you put a small piece of "SUNLIGHT SOAP" in the starch.—ADVT.

Poole, Jeweller, Middlesbrough, has the largest staff of efficient workmen in the North.—ADVT.

LONDON NOTES.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE AND EXTRACTS, &c.]
LONDON, Friday.

Our special correspondent writes—The poignant regret felt by the self-appointed mediators at the failure of their negotiations is by no means shared by the majority of Liberals who never believed in Mr Parnell's sincerity. Some journalists of the shrieking brotherhood in the London evening Press have indeed been living in mortal terror lest a reconciliation should be brought about by a surrender not on the part of Mr Parnell, but of Mr Gladstone. This was absolutely ridiculous, as all acquainted with the real state of feeling among the steady section of Irish Nationalists very well know. Mr Parnell has shown his astuteness in keeping on the right side of some lobby journalists, and has used them with great skill for his misleading purposes. It is not wise, however, to believe all the gossip that floats about the House of Commons lobbies, especially when it is volunteered or even proffered.

The Irish members met in high good humour, under Mr McCarthy's chairmanship, and their proceedings were very harmonious. On their return to the lobby, about four o'clock, the news of their comrades' arrest at Folkestone was at once made known to them. Although the intelligence had been anticipated, it none the less excited the keenest indignation, and as the Irish members filed into the House their looks were dark and angry. The appearance of Mr Balfour as he took his place on the Treasury bench with his usual languid air appeared to operate on Mr Healy like the display of a red rag upon a bull. Regardless of all order he interposed, amid the questions, with a little mock congratulatory speech on the occasion and wound up by asking the Chief Secretary for information regarding the distribution of the Relief Fund. "What Relief Fund?" Mr Balfour asked, raising his eyes as if this were the first he had ever heard of the matter. Mr Healy was prompt enough in his reply, "Lord Zetland's," and by this time the Speaker had recovered his surprise, and prevented a scene by calling loudly upon the next member on the question list.

Messrs Dillon and O'Brien held quite a *levée* of members of both sections of the Irish party at New Scotland Yard last night. In addition to the five members—all Parnellites—who received them at Charing Cross, they were visited by Mr Parnell, who stayed some time, as well as by Mr Justin M'Carthy, Mr Sexton, and several others. Later on Mr T. M. Healy called, having been preceded by Dr. Tanner. There was much difficulty in making arrangements for accommodating the prisoners for the night in the building, as there was no bed-room or bed-clothes available. One of the Irish members, however, had beds and bedding sent from his house, and these were arranged in two empty rooms, where the prisoners slept. Among the members who called upon Mr O'Brien and Mr Dillon was Sir H. Roscoe. I believe that the tenour of the conversation of the two members with their colleagues of both sections was practically the same. They used every persuasion in their power to allay the bitter feelings that have sprung up, and to ensure that the conflict that is now impending shall be conducted at any rate without resort to personalities or offensive interchanges. If the good resolutions formed to-night are adhered to, Messrs Dillon and O'Brien do not despair of yet bringing the party together. It was generally observed that Mr O'Brien looked care-worn, while Mr Dillon seemed in unusually good health.

Mr Broadhurst is laid up at Cromer suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr Morton is about to bring in a Bill for establishing vote by ballot at the elections of Boards of Guardians.

London is to be honoured during the coming season with a visit from the Maharajah of Mysore, one of the greatest and most respected of Her Majesty's Indian feudatories.

Although Mrs Lancaster-Wallis terminates her management of the Shaftesbury Theatre with the close of that house to-day (Friday) evening, she has no present intention, as currently reported this week, of permanently retiring from the stage.

A complimentary house dinner will be given at the City Liberal Club on the 11th of next month to Lord Carrington, late Governor of New South Wales. The chair will be taken by Earl Granville.

The Bishop of London has been dwelling recently upon the importance of good reading in the services of the Church, and to his candidates for ordination he has submitted as his test chapter for the voice and pronunciation the 18th of the Second Book of Kings, the 20th to the 30th verses.

Dr. Davidson, the Bishop Designate of Rochester, has taken Nos. 175 and 175, Kennington Park-road, and when thrown into one (which will probably be in a couple of months' time) they will form his episcopal residence in South London. The houses, which are large, roomy mansions, are more than a century old.

Mr Bradlaugh under his will, which he made a year and a-half before his death, has made his only daughter, Mrs Bradlaugh-Bonner, his sole inheritor and executrix. He has left a splendid library, rich in legal and historical works, and this, with his paper, the *National Reformer*, is his principal property.

Sir William Gray has been selected by the Executive Council of the Chamber of Shipping of the United Kingdom as president for the ensuing year. The nomination will, it is expected, be confirmed at the annual meeting of the Chamber, to be held in London next week. The Sunderland Shipowners' Association have just given notice that they mean to move a resolution in favour of boards of conciliation being established.

Considerable hostility is being developed against Mr Hingley's Pig Iron Warrants Bill, which is framed to put a stop to the gambling that is alleged to take place

THE RENEWED CRISIS IN IRISH AFFAIRS.

MEETING OF THE ANTI-PARNELLITES.

A meeting of the Irish majority party was held at Westminster yesterday, under the presidency of Mr Justin McCarthy, M.P., who took the chair in Committee-room No. 15 shortly after one o'clock. Shortly after the proceedings (which were private) had ceased, telegrams were received by the chairman from six or eight of the absent members, including Mr Maurice Healy, Mr Gilhooly, and Mr Reynolds, several of whom were unavoidably detained in Ireland, expressing regret that they were prevented from being present, and deploring the failure of recent attempts to bring about an amicable settlement of the existing difficulties. Mr Justin McCarthy submitted a report which he had prepared in conjunction with Mr Dillon on the course of the negotiations, with special reference to the Liberal assurances on the land and police questions.

MR GLADSTONE'S STATEMENT ON THE LAND AND POLICE.

Mr McCarthy quoted the following: "We are quite confident that assurances on the points in question from Mr Gladstone and his colleagues would not be very long delayed, if no further enquiry were addressed to him. We thought it desirable to expedite matters in the circumstances of urgency and importance as the circumstances of urgency required. Our communication with Mr Gladstone and his colleagues was limited to a request for a statement of their policy on the settlement of the land difficulty and of the final control of the Irish police to be submitted

THE SPECIFIC QUESTIONS,

and that the decision upon them should be given to us for the information of the Irish people. Our request was complied with, and after we had drawn up in the following terms what we had taken as embodying the assurances with respect to the statement of policy on the Irish land question, and the question of the final control of the Irish police, which Mr Gladstone and his colleagues would regard it as their duty to embody in the Home Rule Bill and treat as essential provisions.

THE CONDITIONS.

On the question of the land," the report said, "it would be obviously inconsistent with the concession of Home Rule to Ireland that the power to deal with the laws relating to land in Ireland should be permanently confined to the Imperial Parliament to the exclusion of the Irish Legislature. The land question must, therefore, either be settled by the Imperial Parliament simultaneously with the establishment of Home Rule, or within a limited period thereafter, to be specified in the Home Rule Bill, or the power to deal with it must be committed to the Irish Legislature." On the question of the police the report stated that Mr Gladstone expressly said in introducing the Home Rule Bill in 1886 that he and his colleagues would be ready to exempt the police of Ireland in its present constitution from the ultimate control of the Irish Legislature. The complete organisation of the police would be left to the Irish Government, to take the place of the present armed and semi-military police, only as it might require more than a moderate amount of time, say five years or less. During that interval the present armed police, under the control of the Lord-Lieutenant, would undergo such reduction or transformation—(subject, of course, to a strict observance of all the engagements made by the Imperial Government with the local Irish Constabulary)—and would on the completion of the arrangement for a civil police finally disappear.

NO RESPONSIBILITY.

Some discussion ensued on this report, and ultimately the following resolution was proposed by Mr T. M. Healy, seconded by Mr Sheehy, and carried unanimously:—"That we desire to place on record our appreciation of the part borne by the chairman and Mr Sexton in the anxious and difficult negotiations for the reunion of the Irish party in which they have recently been engaged, and for the unceasing toil of which neither they nor we have responsibility."

TRUE TO THE LEADER.

The following two resolutions were passed before the close of the meeting. Moved by Mr Jordan, seconded by Mr Thomas Esmonde: "That while fully sustaining the position taken up on the first instant in regard to the leadership of the party, we regret the failure of recent negotiations undertaken in the hope of bringing the majority of our colleagues again into harmony and co-operation with the Irish party."

A REQUEST FOR A CONVENTION IN DUBLIN.

Moved by Mr Condon, seconded by Mr Abraham, "That we request that a meeting of the National Committee be convened in Dublin for an early date to deal with the political situation." With regard to this meeting it is stated that the committee was summoned in response to a circular issued on the first occurrence of the crisis now consists of at least three thousand members, representing every part of Ireland. As so large a body would, of course, be too cumbrous for deliberating purposes the forth-coming conference will consist of delegates chosen from the main body.

CLAIM FOR OVER £17,000 COMMISSION.

In London yesterday, before Justices Wills and Vaughan Williams, sitting in the Divisional Court, Sir Henry James moved, in the case of Cohen v. De Las Rivas, to make a judgment of Justice Smith, the plaintiff, judgment for £17,475 upon a claim and commission. In the early part of 1887 the defendant resolved to spend £11,000,000 in building ships, and defendant, a gentleman well known in political circles in Spain, asked the plaintiff to mention the fact to Sir Charles Mark Palmer with a view to the latter setting up a shipbuilding yard at Bilbao. Plaintiff did so, and Sir Charles built three cruisers, and it was upon the contract price that plaintiff claimed one per cent. commission, whereas the defendant maintained that he never promised the amount. Defendant had stopped his fingers at the English Courts. Mr Justice Williams decided to set aside the judgment against defendant, and to allow him costs.

SERIOUS COLLISION IN THE TEES.

TWO VESSELS NEARLY SUNK.

Later by a serious collision occurred in the river by the Fifth Buoy Light. The steamer Ethelbert, belonging to Messrs Edward Harris and Co., of Middlesbrough, was coming up the Tees with a cargo of 2,350 tons of Spanish iron ore, and in a fresh northerly breeze and heavy sea when she met the steamer Ethelbert, coming down from Stockton on the way to sea. The latter reported to give more room, but through some misunderstanding the vessels failed to avoid each other. When a collision was seen to be inevitable steam was shut off, but the way could not be taken off the vessels sufficiently to prevent heavy impact. The Ethelbert struck the Pirate with the bluff of her bow, just abaft the fore rigging on the port side. The Ethelbert then proceeded still along the Pirate's side until clear of her. A number of the Pirate's plates were stove in, and the water poured into her hold in volumes that she was in danger of sinking. However, the pumps were set going, and she was taken to the Fifth Buoy, where the full extent of the wound soon leave a solid bottom under her, and the discharge was carried. She has now been temporarily repaired so as to keep her afloat, so that she can be unloaded, when she will go into dock for repairs. The Ethelbert has also sustained considerable damage.

MR GLADSTONE OPENS A PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Mr Gladstone yesterday opened the free public library at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, Westminster. The distinguished gentleman, who was accompanied by Mrs Gladstone, arrived at the new building before two o'clock and was received by the chairman of the commissioners in the vestibule. After signing the visitors' book Mr Gladstone was presented with a silver key, with which he opened the doors of the building. In the presence of a large number of spectators he declared the library open. Mr Gladstone said that since the passing of the Libraries Act in 1850 already 120 libraries had been made. For a length of time progress was not very rapid, for in thirty years only 134 places availed themselves of the provisions of the Act. But slow progress in infancy was a bad sign. We were not a people who moved very rapidly. What was that we moved securely, we were not so much given to backwards as some others when we ascend it to be our duty to step forward. The last four years no less than seventy have taken advantage of the Act, and that was a good progress. Undoubtedly there was a feeling about the extension of libraries of the rural districts where the population is scattered. It had been suggested that a Consolidated Fund should be used for the rural districts, but he would say that the large landed proprietors come forward and meet the difficulty. He rejoiced, in recent years the condition of the working man had greatly changed for the better. Leisure had been provided both for his mental and physical improvement, and the hours of labour had been made so as to give him opportunity of enjoyment. No doubt the hours of labour was sufficiently severe, but there was still a margin left for leisure. There was no question for the margin, and these hours would be a means of the greatest satisfaction to the workman, and the greatest advantage. He trusted that increasing social and moral improvement might attend all such institutions.

DEATH OF A TURKISH AMBASSADOR.

Riza Pasha, formerly Turkish Ambassador in Berlin and in Constantinople yesterday in his palace in Stefanaki Bey Vogorides, afterwards Prince of Samos, whose daughter he subsequently married. In 1867 he was appointed Minister at Athens, and in the following year was employed in a similar capacity to Vienna. From there he proceeded in 1851 to London, and was made Ambassador in 1856, with the title of Pasha. He retired from the London Embassy in 1865.

Make the white pieces whiter, Coloured Pictures and Pianos no tar than they can be made by washing the old way, and to leave every thing clean and sweet and as pure as it never was, by using Sunlight Soap.—Advt.

ARREST OF MESSRS O'BRIEN AND DILLON.

FROM FRANCE TO AN IRISH PRISON.

Mr O'Brien and Mr Dillon left Boulogne yesterday for Folkestone, which they reached at four o'clock in the afternoon, and upon their touching English soil were at once taken into custody. It seems that detectives had crossed in the boat with them from Boulogne. As soon as they were arrested Messrs O'Brien and Dillon, Mrs O'Brien, her mother, and the two detectives went into a waiting-room the door of which was closed. When the train was announced to be ready all the party, with the addition of Mr Gill, M.P., entered a special compartment. The train left for London at three minutes past four amidst some cheering, which Mr O'Brien acknowledged by bowing. Only ten minutes elapsed between the arrival of the members and their departure. The train arrived at Charing Cross about five minutes to six. The platform had previously been railed off to prevent undue crowding. A considerable number of sympathisers, including Colonel Nolan, M.P., Mr J. O'Kelly, M.P., Mr Hayden, M.P., Mr Dalton, M.P., and Dr. Byrne, were awaiting the arrival of the train, and as soon as the first-class compartment, in which the prisoners were seated at the hinder end of the train, was reached by the crowd, Colonel Nolan and Mr John O'Connor entered, and cordially shook hands with the two hon members. Mr Dillon appeared to be in very good health. The reception accorded by his friends seemed to afford him much gratification. Mr O'Brien did not come into view for some time. He was evidently taking leave of his wife, who had travelled with him from Boulogne, in company with two other ladies. He looked more anxious than Mr Dillon, but otherwise seemed in good health. To the greetings of his friends Mr O'Brien gave a kind and hearty response. The detectives and plain clothes officers in charge stood placidly aside on the platform while the exchange of courtesies and greetings took place. The detectives in charge, assisted by colleagues from Scotland Yard, then cleared a passage through the crowd, and hailing two four-wheel cabs, Mr Dillon, accompanied by Mr John O'Connor, M.P., and Mr W. O'Brien, accompanied by Mr J. J. O'Kelly, M.P., were driven off to the new offices of the Metropolitan Police, near the Thames Embankment, where they remained for the night. As the two hansoms drove off to Scotland Yard, a crowd of newsboys outside were shouting out in stentorian tones the "arrest of Dillon and O'Brien," an announcement which appeared to afford those gentlemen some amusement as they passed through Trafalgar-square without being recognised.

THE HOME SECRETARY "NOT SURPRISED."

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr Justin McCarthy asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland if it were true that Mr O'Brien and Mr Dillon had already been arrested?

Mr Balfour: I have no information on the point, but I imagine the matter would rest with the Home Secretary. (Ironical Nationalist cheers.)

Mr McCarthy: Then I ask the Home Secretary.

Mr Matthews: I have received no information.

Mr John O'Connor: Does he expect to receive information? (Cheers and laughter.)

Mr Matthews: It would not surprise me at all. (Renewed cheers and laughter.)

DEPARTURE FOR IRELAND.

Messrs O'Brien and Dillon, who remained in custody at New Scotland Yard through the night, left Euston at a quarter-past seven this morning for Ireland. There was no demonstration at the station. Alighting, Mr O'Brien and Mr Dillon walked leisurely into the station, there being nothing to distinguish the party from ordinary passengers. The police were likewise unobtrusively attending themselves, and held aloof when the hon. members were engaged in conversation. Mr Dillon chatted cheerfully with Mr Harrison, M.P., and Mr Gill, M.P., the only other Irish members present. Mr O'Brien walked up and down the platform in company with a friend. Both hon. members professed to be in good health, and they appeared to look forward to their forthcoming imprisonment with calm indifference, though neither was certain as to their actual destination. Mr O'Brien believed that they would be taken first to Clonmel. About ten minutes past seven a move was made towards a first-class compartment, which had been reserved, and the fact that Mr Dillon and Mr O'Brien were travelling by train having become known amongst the passengers, a crowd collected around the reserved carriage. A kind gentleman quietly took their seats in the compartment, being followed by Mr Gill, Superintendent Taylor, and three Irish constabulary officers. Inspectors Littlechild and Quinn took leave of the hon. members with a cordial shake of the hands, and the train steamed out of the station punctually at a quarter-past seven. Mr Gill was the only other Irish member travelling by the same train.

MR PARNELL ON THE ARREST.

Mr Parnell considers that the hon. members were in honour bound to give themselves up. He also holds the opinion that the imprisonment of Messrs Dillon and O'Brien at the present time would go far to neutralise the grateful feelings of the Irish peasantry for the relief instituted by Mr Balfour in the distressed districts. As long as last Tuesday week Mr Parnell had made up his mind to the failure of the negotiations, and, in the course of a conversation with the Irish member said "There is not the least prospect of a settlement now."

ILLNESS OF MR JUSTIN McCARTHY.

Mr Justin McCarthy, although he was able to preside over the anti-Parnellite meeting yesterday and afterwards to pay a short visit to Messrs O'Brien and Dillon at New Scotland Yard, is suffering from impaired health.

MR JNO. DILLON THREATENS RETIREMENT.

Mr McCarthy yesterday stated in a conversation that Mr Dillon said to him that under no conceivable circumstances would he ever again serve under Mr Parnell. He would rather retire from public life and go back to his profession, and never take part in politics again. He put this on distinctly public and political grounds.

The *Standard* says.—The McCarthyites state they will continue to maintain an attitude of complete independence in relation to the Liberal party. It is believed, however, that the result of the rupture will be to place them in much closer co-operation with the Radicals than has been the case for some time past. The Radicals as a body intend to give all the support in their power to the anti-Parnell campaign in the constituencies. We believe that all the anti-Parnellite meeting yesterday several members charged Mr Parnell with breach of faith. It was alleged that he had agreed to accept the assurances received from the Liberal leaders if Mr Dillon and Mr O'Brien declared them to be satisfactory. Both these gentlemen stated that, in their view, the assurances were satisfactory, but, notwithstanding, Mr Parnell declined to accept them. The anti-Parnellite party are also dissatisfied with the neutral attitude adopted by Mr Dillon and Mr O'Brien. They believe that the effect of this will be to strengthen Mr Parnell's position, and that the latter are bound to assume that Mr Dillon and Mr O'Brien have not thrown in their lot with the Parliamentary party. It is said that, personally, Mr O'Brien is disposed to side with Mr Parnell, and Mr Dillon with the McCarthyites.

CARLISLE GRAND JURY AND THE RAILWAY STRIKE.

Three men, named Wilson, Beck, and Conley, the first a joiner, and the two others North British Railway drivers, were indicted yesterday at Carlisle Assizes, before Mr Justice Day, for intimidation, arising out of the strike disturbances in Carlisle last month. The Grand Jury, however, ignored the bills in each case, and the accused were therefore not even called upon to surrender to their bail.

MR BRADLAUGH'S WILL.

Under his will, which he drew up eighteen months before his death, Mr Bradlaugh makes his only daughter, Mrs Bradlaugh-Bonner, heir to all the property he has left and his sole executrix. Perhaps the most important part of Mrs Bradlaugh Bonner's inheritance will be the *National Reformer*, which latterly was entirely her father's property. Although the late member for Northampton was an immensely practical man, he was a great reader, and he has left a very valuable library. The library includes some 7,000 volumes, and the legal and historical portions are remarkably fine.

ANOTHER FAILURE IN THE STAFFORDSHIRE IRON TRADE.

A meeting of the creditors of Messrs S. Groucutt and Sons, Bankfield Ironworks, Bilston, was held yesterday in Birmingham. The unsecured liabilities amounted to £7,000. Mr Duignan, solicitor, Walsall, on behalf of the debtor, offered a composition of 7s 6d in the pound, to be twelve months. The failure was attributed to severe depressions in the iron trade. Sympathy was expressed with the debtor, Mr Daniel Groucutt, and the composition was accepted.

A CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOARD.

At an adjourned meeting of the managers of the Roman Catholic schools in Manchester and Salford, held on Wednesday at Bishop's House, Salford, under the presidency of the Bishop, a scheme for the formation of a Catholic School Board for Manchester and Salford was discussed, and agreed upon. We learn that the Board is to consist of 15 elected members, lay and clerical; and that its attention will be devoted to the promotion of the interests of the Catholic public elementary schools within the area of Manchester and Salford.

Cleanliness and Comfort.—Use Sunlight Soap.—Advt.

A Card.—An Important Discovery is announced in the *Paris Figaro* of a valuable remedy for the weak and weary constitutions, physical exhaustion, and general debility, which has been made public by a missionary in Old Mexico. The Rev. Joseph Holmes, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury-square, London, will send the prescription, free of charge, on receipt of a self-addressed stamped envelope. Mention this paper.—Advt.

You can't get wrong by going to Scorer's for Cutlery, Brushes, Lamps, Fenders, Cooking Utensils, great variety; plain figures; wear guaranteed. 91, Newport-road, Middlesbrough; 94, High-street, Stockton.—Advt.

Choice Picture Mouldings at Garrard's, 19, Corporation-rd., Mbro. Regilding equal to new.—Advt

"JACK THE RIPPER" AGAIN AT WORK.

ANOTHER WOMAN FOUND MURDERED.

WHITECHAPEL IN ALARM.

THE POLICE WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST CLUE.

WAS THE MURDERER DRESSED AS A WOMAN?

Shortly after two o'clock this morning a woman was found in Chamber-street, Whitechapel, with her throat horribly cut, and other injuries. She was quite dead. It appears that shortly after two o'clock this morning—at fifteen minutes past that hour, as nearly as can be ascertained — Constable 240 H., while passing through an archway of the Great Eastern Railway, which leads from Swallow Gardens to Orman-street, two thoroughfares running parallel with Whitechapel-road, but lying more towards the river, observed a woman extended on her back in the centre of the thoroughfare. He had passed the spot fifteen minutes previously, and there was no one there. On turning his lamp on the prostrate figure he was horrified to find that the woman lay in a pool of blood, which was flowing from a terrible wound in the throat, extending literally from ear to ear. He immediately sounded his whistle for assistance, and within a few minutes he was joined by constable 327 H., whose beat is adjoining. The woman gave no sign of life, but the body was quite warm, and the constable felt that the pulse was beating faintly. A messenger was despatched to the residence of Dr. Phillip, surgeon to the division, who resides near at hand. In the meantime the police allowed the body to remain undisturbed, in accordance with instructions issued during the panic at East End, nearly two years ago, and took a careful note of the surroundings with a view to tracing any possible clue. The deceased woman was about 27, and lay in the roadway, her feet being towards the footpath, and crossed one over the other. One arm was bent over her breast, and the other lay extended by her side. A black crape hat lay beside her, and several pieces of crape or black lace were found in her dress pocket.

THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF THE CRIME.

On the arrival of Dr. Phillips, he pronounced, after a brief examination, that the woman, although not quite dead, was fast expiring, in fact, before preparations could be made to remove the body on a stretcher which was brought from Leman-street Police Station, she died. By direction of the medical man the body was conveyed to Whitechapel mortuary to await an inquest. Intelligence of the murder was telegraphed to the adjacent police station as soon as possible. Superintendent Arnold, Inspector Reed, and several detectives and police were soon on the scene investigating the crime. Swallow Gardens and Orman-street are narrow, badly-lighted thoroughfares, and not much frequented after midnight. The arch under which the body was actually discovered is about fifty yards in length, and lighted by lamps at each end, but in the centre, where the deed was committed, it is dark. One side of the archway, which is boarded off, is used as a builders' store. Women of the unfortunate class frequent the spot, and last night two women were apprehended for loitering there. Deceased was known to the police in the locality, and had been seen during the evening about Leman-street. A Great Northern Railway shunter passed through the archway a few minutes past two o'clock, and a city detective passed some minutes later.

THE POLICE THEORY.

The theory of the police is that deceased was lured into the archway and there murdered, and that the murderer was scared by someone approaching before he could commit further outrage on the body. No money was found on the deceased, but on searching the ground two shillings were found behind a pipe for carrying off rain water from the railway.

THE POLICE ARRANGEMENTS.

Shortly before five o'clock Chief Inspector Swanson, of Scotland Yard, arrived, and with Inspector Arnold made a searching examination of the spot, and the wall and boarding surrounding it. No marks of any kind were, however, found. The portion of the blood in the roadway was by direction of Mr Swanson collected and preserved for analysis. The archway was then opened for traffic. Chief Inspector Swanson is charged with the further investigation of the crime. Early information of the murder was sent to Mr MacNaghten, chief superintendent of the Eastern Police District, who arrived at Leman-street soon after five o'clock. After consultation with Superintendent Arnold, he gave instructions as the course to be followed in the enquiry.

THE VICTIM DESCRIBED.

The official description of the woman is as follows:—Age about twenty-five; length, five feet; eyes and hair brown; complexion pale; dress black; diagonal jacket; skirt black satin bodice, white chemise and drawers, button boots, black ribbon round her neck, black vulcanite earrings, black crape hat, and ditto found in folds of dress. In the pocket three pieces of black crape, one striped stocking, and a comb. The clothing was considerably worn and dirty, and the lobe of the left ear bore a mark of an earring having been torn from it. The body was fairly well nourished.

"THE RIPPER'S" NINTH VICTIM.

A Press representative who has visited the scene of the murder writes: — In the minds of the police officials who have been summoned to investigate the terrible tragedy there is now practically no doubt that it is the handiwork of the miscreant who has earned the name of "Jack the Ripper." All the important details correspond; and the absence of the fiendish mutilation which distinguished the earlier atrocities is only to be accounted for by the supposition that the murderer was interrupted before the completion of his full intentions. The selection of the scene of the tragedy, the appearance of the victim, and the way in which her death was brought about, all correspond with the series of mysterious and as yet totally unexplained crimes which, it was thought, closed with the discovery in September, 1889, of the trunk of a woman in Pinshin-street. It should be stated, however, that there was some doubt as to whether this discovery had any connection with the previous murders, and making allowance for this uncertainty, the record of the crime included eight outrages. The one brought to light this morning is therefore the ninth.

A STARTLING THEORY.

One of the most extraordinary discoveries, which suggests a totally new clue, was the finding of a woman's hat on the body, besides the crape hat which she had evidently been wearing. It must be said that this fact has caused no little surprise to the police, for it goes to support the suggestion that the crime has been perpetrated by a woman, or at any rate a man in female attire. The local police officials quickly recognised the gravity of the occurrence, and saw that it was one of no ordinary character. Communications to this effect were telegraphed to the head-quarters at Scotland Yard, and at an early hour Mr MacNaghten (acting chief constable), with a large number of the most experienced detectives in the force, was soon in the locality. Mr MacNaghten, accompanied by other officials, paid a visit to the spot where the body had been found, and made himself familiar with the surroundings. It must be admitted, however, that little came under the keen scrutiny of the detectives to make them sanguine of an elucidation of the mystery surrounding the coming and going of the murderer. Swallow Gardens has nothing in its condition to bear out its name. It is little more than a passage passing through a railway arch, and so narrow that when a vehicle goes past the pedestrian has to keep close to the wall to prevent contact with the wheels. The railway arch has been divided by a hoarding run up through it, forming on one side some sheds used as old storehouses for bricks and railway *debris*, on the other side being the narrow passage referred to. It is very dark even at the best of times, the only light showing in from the ends of the arch in Royal Mint-street and Chambers-street. At the Royal Mint-street end are some goods offices of the Midland Railway, but nothing in the way of business for some distance. Chambers-street is a narrow thoroughfare one side of which is taken up by railway arches, of which the entrance to Swallow Gardens is one, and the other side has some small houses and a church school. At the end of the street are some more railway arches It is almost impossible to give in words an adequate idea of the conglomeration of arches, courts, passages, and winding narrow streets, but even a cursory examination demonstrates the ease with which even a person unacquainted with the district could quickly disappear into some larger thoroughfare without leaving a trace behind; but how much more easy it must be to a person who had carefully selected the spot for the perpetration of a murder needs no proofs. A quarter-past two is the time fixed as the time of the discovery, and it is said that not long before two

A WOMAN WAS SEEN LOITERING

about the archway. Whether this was the poor unfortunate creature who met such a tragic fate soon after cannot, of course, be stated at present. The victim's identity is at the time of writing shrouded in complete mystery; and towards the unravelling of this, the first knot, the detectives are now devoting every care. On the hoarding in the archway against which the body was found the police have scratched a cross, and this is practically all that there is to gratify the morbid curiosity of the crowd gathered around the spot, discussing the case and its predecessors.

LATEST DETAILS.

Writing later, a Press representative states that it is now said that the body was first found by two carters in the employ of the Great Northern Railway Company named Tim Sullivan and C. Clarke. It is also stated that the woman was seen at about half-past one o'clock in the morning talking to a man outside a house in Chambers-street.

AN ARREST.

About nine this morning a man of dejected appearance was arrested and taken to Leman-street Police Station, where he was charged on suspicion, and detained pending enquiries.

INDENTIFICATION OF THE WOMAN.

The deceased woman has been recognised as an unfortunate, well known in the neighbourhood of Tower Hill as "Carrotty Nell."

CONFERENCE OF OFFICERS.

Since ten o'clock a conference has been in progress at the Leman-street Police Station between the local police officers and those officers who have been sent from Scotland Yard to direct the operations of the plain clothes detectives.

SEARCHING THE CATTLE BOATS.

It was suggested after one of the former "Ripper" murders that the perpetrator had probably escaped in one of the cattle boats lying in the Thames, but in this case the Thames police have have ascertained since the finding of the body that no person has left the shore to board the Spanish and Oporto cattle ships, and that the crews on board the vessels were all accounted for satisfactorily. It is therefore concluded that the criminal is now hiding in the vicinity.

THE SEAMEN'S AGITATION.

LATEST DETAILS.

The position in connection with the strike at Bute Docks, Cardiff, is very grave. The Trades Council has pledged itself to do all in its power both pecuniarily and otherwise to assist the strikers, and the district secretaries of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers and Steam Engine Makers' Society are to be asked to take action with a view to the prohibition of their members repairing any dock machinery now worked by non-unionists.

ALLEGED PRIZE-FIGHT AT WEST HARTLEPOOL.

LIVELY SCENES ON THE SANDS.

To-day at West Hartlepool James McPeak, shipyard helper, of 21, Elm-street, and William Ward, seaman, of 6, John-street, were charged with a breach of the peace on Wednesday night.—The evidence showed that after preliminary round in Mainsforth-terrace the defendants, each accompanied by a friend as his backer, adjourned at 11.30 p.m. to the sands, in order to decide, as a witness put it, "which of the two was the best man." They were observed by Inspector Pillar and Sergeant Cowan, who gaining the sands under the shadow of the railway bridge, pounced upon the men as they were about to commence the third round. Both of them were stripped to the skin, and when the officers appeared were being attended by their seconds. Seeing the police coming the entire party dashed along the sands in the direction of Seaton Carew, followed closely by the officers, who ultimately overtook and captured the principals. Ward, however, struggled very violently, and threw himself down in a large pool of water between two rocks, where Inspector Pillar fell upon him and pinned him until he promised to go quietly. Both men were then taken to the police station. This morning they pleaded guilty, and were each bound over to keep the peace for six months, and ordered to pay costs.—Inspector Pillar applied for summonses against the men who were acting as seconds, but as the Bench thought that the fight was simply the result of a quarrel they did not grant them.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr Howard Vincent gave notice that to-day he should ask leave to bring in a Bill to facilitate the distribution of newspapers through the post.—Mr Ritchie, replying to Mr Brunner, said the Government did not contemplate legislation forbidding the use of buried wire at the sides of public roads and footpaths.

THE IRISH RELIEF FUND.

Mr Healy, whose return with the other anti-Parnellite members marked the termination of the meeting of the majority of the Nationalists, said he was not with pleasure the return of Mr Balfour to the House, and asked whether the Chief Secretary could inform the House as to the progress in the distribution of relief funds in Ireland.—Mr Balfour: Which fund?—Mr Healy: The Zetland fund.

—Mr Balfour making no sign, Mr Healy repeated his question.—Mr Balfour: I asked what fund because I could not believe that the hon. and learned member would ask me across the floor of the House about a private fund with which he had nothing to do—("Oh"! and Ministerial cheers) —and with which this House has nothing to do.—Mr McNeill: Will the right hon. gentleman and Lord Zetland in a public letter appeal in their capacities as Chief Secretary and Lord-Lieutenant? (Nationalist cheers.)—No answer was returned. Subsequently Mr Healy asked: Are the police to be employed in disbursing a purely private fund? (Nationalist cheers.)—Mr Balfour: I must have notice of that. (Nationalist laughter.)

THE WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' (NAVAL) FUND.

Lord Geo. Hamilton told Admiral Mayne that the Admiralty had decided not to attempt to establish a Naval Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

WHITBY.

Replying further to Admiral Mayne Lord George said such rapid progress had been made with the construction of new ships since 1889 that, despite the loss of the Sultan, the relative position of England respecting new construction, as compared with foreign navies, had much improved during the last two years.

THE MERCHANT SHIPPING ACT.

Mr Furness (Hartlepool) asked a question as to the serious inconvenience caused to shipowners through the uncertainty with regard to No. 12 of the general rule of the Board of Trade, under the Merchant Shipping (Life-Saving Appliances Act), 1888, and when the report of the Commissioners on Bulkheads appointed to enquire into the matter was expected to report.—Sir M. Hicks-Beach, after quoting the rule, replied that the Board was not in a position to arrive at a decision with regard to it until they received the report of the Bulkheads Committee, which he hoped would be about the end of March. The report when received would be laid upon the table.

THE ALLEGED CURE FOR ANTHRAX.

Mr Chaplin, answering Mr Channing as to the alleged discovery of a cure for anthrax said the Agricultural Department was in communication with Dr. Hankin on the subject.

THE TITHE BILL PASSED.

On the third reading of the Tithe Rent Charge Recovery Bill, the measure was opposed by Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who moved the rejection of it instead of peace it would bring a sword, and that it would cause much more evil than it was likely to cure.—Sir M. Hicks-Beach said he believed that the Bill would be of advantage to the tithe owner in recovering the tithe legally due to him, and it would also be an advantage to the tenants, because it would free them from distress for debts not their own. When the House divided the result was:—For third reading, 250; against, 161; majority for, 89. After the despatch of business of a miscellaneous character the House adjourned at a quarter-past twelve o'clock.

The dirtiest clothing can be washed in luke warm water with very little rubbing, and Clothes washed in this manner are pleasant without Scalding or Boiling by using "Sunlight Soap," to be within the reach of all.—Advt.

Temperance Hall, Dovecot-street, Stockton.—Herr Cohen will attend in his rooms daily from 10 to 1, 3 to 5, and 7 to 9, for a few days longer for the sale of his patent Medical Curative Coil Note.—Entrance to Herr Cohen's rooms by side door only; Prince Regent struck.—Advt.

THE DISCOVERY OF NATURAL GAS AT HAVERTON HILL.

There is nothing new to report with regard to the discovery of natural gas at the salt works of Messrs Watson, Scrafton, and Co. The boring continues, but as yet no fresh pocket or cavity of natural gas has been struck. However, it is hoped that the cavity reached on Wednesday may have been fed through some small fissure from a larger supply lower down, and efforts will be continued to reach the hoped-for main source of supply. Whether this exists or not has yet, of course, to be ostablished, but the discovery of Wednesday is regarded as a hopeful augury, and there can be no doubt that if natural gas really exists below that district in any large quantities it will be reached before long by means of the researches which are now being made in several directions. It is somewhat unfortunate that the manager of the works was away when the pocket of the gas was struck. No sample has been taken, so that its chemical analysis cannot yet be given. However, the proprietors are seriously considering the advisability of tubing the boring down, so as to shut off the water, and get a clear connection from the cavity where the gas has been stored, and this will, in all probability, be done. In the meantime the public will await with much interest the result of the deeper boring here, and of the borings being conducted by Messr [illegible]husen and Co., of the Newcastle Chemical Company, and other firms in the district with the express object of ascertaining whether natural gas, or other minerals than salt, may not be found in this district.

DEATH ON THE RAILWAY AT ST. HELENS.

A man named Crick was killed by a train at St. Helens on Wednesday. In his pockets were copies of periodicals entitling his relatives to £1,100 insurance money.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AT A FACTORY.

THIRTY DEAD BODIES RECOVERED.

A terrible boiler explosion occurred yesterday morning at a worsted factory at Harp Point, Quebec. The engine-house was demolished and half the factory wrecked. Many of the hands were buried beneath the ruins, and thirty bodies have been recovered.

THE SCOTCH BLAST-FURNACEMEN'S STRIKE.

A NEW DEVELOPMENT.

The battle in Scotland between the ironmasters and the blast-furnacemen has now assumed a changed and more acute stage. The masters have abandoned the old masterly inactivity policy of lying by so that the men may exhaust their substance by subsisting on their own resources. Finding that the men were not to be starved into submission by this kind of quiet siege, the masters are now resorting to active warfare, and are endeavouring to force the men by bringing in non-union labour. At Messrs Dixon's works, at Govan, Glasgow, two furnaces are now in full blast. Here some non-union men have been brought in from Calder, but they are still very short-handed, and are endeavouring to find seceders from the union men themselves. An old furnace is also in operation at Messrs Addie's Blast-furnacemen were approached on Wednesday, and promised that if he returned to work he would not be evicted. The old man, however, at once refused. He only earned 11s a week when in full work, and he has been drawing 10s a week strike pay ever since the men came out. Mr Toye, working on behalf of Mr Snow, the general secretary of the Association, in the latter's unfortunate illness, has been holding several meetings, and infusing a strong and hopeful spirit into the men with his vigorous eloquence. At a meeting yesterday he informed the men that since the commencement of the strike his Society (the Cleveland Miners' Association) had been contributing £200 a week to the strike funds, and that they were quite ready to continue this help for another six months, if necessary. Meetings are being held every day for the purpose of keeping up the spirits of the men. The effect of employing unskilled labour has already been found by the masters at Messrs Dixon and Co.'s by two gas explosions in the furnaces, which have done some damage, while one of the furnaces does not act satisfactorily. Picketing is being actively carried on by the men, and even the masters are resorting to the same means of carrying on the war. It is stated that the masters have been inducing some of the union men to quit their union, and return to work, but in every case they have been met with most unqualified refusals. One furnace at Shotts has been put into blast with non-union men, but they were unable to light the second for lack of men. At the Calder in naces, where the men's eviction notices expire to-morrow, the men have made no preparations for removal, and will remain in their huts until turned out by force. Should force be used for this end they are promised support from all classes. Action cannot be taken until Monday. The men adhere to their original terms, and, as to a reduction, they are quite prepared to submit to such reduction of wages as market prices may show to be fair and just.

Shipping, &c.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS, MIDDLESBROUGH

Arrivals, February 12.—Lundsberg, s, Clark, Bilbao, ore; Ellie, s, Harrison, Tonsberg; Regalia, Pigott, Tyne; Agnes, s, Hutchinson, Stockton; Meroda, s, Wade, Hartlepool; Catherine, Woodhall, Stockton—b; (12) Hawthorn, s, Scott, Grangemouth, b; Talisman, s, Raisin, Leith, part cargo; Primate, s, Vickers, Bilbao, ore; Halls, s, Longstaff, London; Charlotte, Barsted, Tyne; G.M.B. s, Smith, Grangemouth—all b; Sodium, s, Cartwright, Southampton, old i.

Sailings, February 11.—Balbus, s, Leask, Tyne, b; Elder, s, Leask, Hartlepool, b; Rose, Hopper, Tyne, s, Schofield, Goole, slag; Rosa Mary, s, Webster, Savona, i; (12) Abanto, s, Fullands, Tyne, b Sixty-Six, s, Trevellis, Rotterdam, i; Diona, s, Jordan, London, g; Queen of the Avon, Morris, Tyne, salt; India, Reigner, Shields, b; Tay, s, Wilson, Dundee, salt; Dania, s, Tait, Pomaron, i; Arnold, Purdy, Tyne, i.

HARTLEPOOL

Arrivals, February 12.—Lord Alfred Paget, s, Whitehead, London, i; Walter Scott, s, Hutchinson, Ghent, i.

Sailings, February 12.—Diligence, Cammiss, Filey, c; Dan Beartach, s, Warrick, Whitby, i; (13) Coralline, Beedle, London; Lisa and Jane, Butterwick, London—both in c.

WEST HARTLEPOOL

Arrivals, February 12.—Gemma, s, Maing, Harre, light; Lear Raymonds, Mitchell, Dover, chalk; Vulcan, Smith, Middlesbrough, wreckage; German Empire Edmundson, Hamburg, g; (13) Helene, s, Lieberg, Memel, deals.

Sailings, February 12.—Henry Brand, s, Seeley, Southampton, c; Killingworth, s, Garwood, London, c; Verdandi, s, Swenson, Tyne, light; Etna, s, Dettmar, West Hartlepool, light; Mascotte, s, Milne, Ghent, g.

"GAZETTE" SPECIAL REPORTS, STOCKTON.

Elmfield left Newport News for Liverpool 12th.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.

James Hogg arrived at Newport (Mon.) 13th.
St. Hilda arrived at Hamburg from Grimsby 13th.
Allie left Blyth for Marseilles 13th.
Hudson left Philadelphia 12th.
Dewdrop left Bilbao for Swansea 10th.
Sunshine left Charleston for Liverpool 11th.
Raleigh left St. Nazaire for Bilbao 12th.
Dewdrop left Bilbao for Swansea 10th.
Hartington left Carthagena 13th.
Brunswick arrived at Middlesbrough from London 12th.
Tockwith arrived at Port Said 13th.
Irwin arrived at Point de Galle 13th.
Cathay left Constantinople for Gibraltar for orders 12th.
Wilton arrived at Middlesbrough.
Atalanta arrived at Termoezen from Bilbao 13th.

WHITBY.

Cambria left Barry for Port Said 11th.
Stakesby arrived at Bristol from Odessa 11th.
Vesta arr

CHIPS.

The total cost of the Forth Bridge was £3,323,640.

There are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world.

Somebody has calculated that one journal is published for every 85,000 individuals in the world.

It is believed that the value of salmon and migratory trout taken in English and Welsh waters is slightly over £150,000 every year.

A woman in Atchison, Kansas, recently fell in love with a widower and married him for no other reason, she says, than that he took such good care of his first wife's grave.

Queensland, the youngest of the Australian colonies, is three times as large as France, and nearly six times as large as the United Kingdom, yet it contains a population of less than 400,000.

A Mme. Clerment has died at St. Martin, near Montreal, at the age of 92. She was married at the age of 13, and had 17 children, 145 grandchildren, and 286 great-grandchildren. Of her descendants 303 are living.

Now that the contents of a letter are known by the colour of its closure, one must be circumspect. Here it is:—White for weddings, chocolate for dinner invitations, friends use dull grey, green is reproach, black, of course, for mourning, violet for condolence. Love seals with ruby, constancy with blue. Yellow seems always to be ominous, and in war means jealousy.

The term "blue book" is applied to all papers, reports, documents, and the like printed for Government and laid before the Houses of Parliament, and they are called "blue" because they are stitched up (or bound) in dark blue paper covers. In Germany and Portugal they would talk of "white books," in France of "yellow," in Italy of "green," and in Spain of "red."

In Italy, where suicide has been increasing regularly since 1871, it is observed that the crime is more frequent among unmarried than married men, but with the women it is otherwise. More married women commit suicide than unmarried women. Men resort more frequently to guns and revolvers; women to drowning, generally in the summer time, when the water is not so cold.

The influenza made no distinction of persons. It carried off, it has only just been ascertained, an unknown benefactor of the London Bible Women and Nurses' Mission—a gentleman whose habit it had been for twenty-nine years to drop in twice a year at the office, and leave money amounting lately to £3,000 a year, on condition that it should be spent within the half-year, and that no attempt should be made to discover his identity. Altogether he thus gave £60,000. Now he is gone, with his name still unknown, and the Society is seriously missing his generous gifts.

According to the *Inâépendent*, two of the Salvation Army sisterhood, who entered a Dissenting house of worship, were told by the officials that the place was not for such as they. No doubt the intimation was made with less bluntness, but anyhow the "Hallelujah Lasses" left. Now comes in the *dénoûement*. One of the slum girls, as it afterwards appeared, was the daughter of the minister of the church. When these who turned the girls away afterwards heard the incident narrated from the pulpit, they must have wished they had shown a little more common sense, not to say toleration.

Apropos of the late Dion Boucicault, a good story is told by a well-known racing man and old playgoer. "I saw 'The Flying Scud' at the Holborn, about the fourth or fifth night of its production, and jumped when I heard the hero — Charles Warner, I think—say, 'My late father entered Flying Scud for the Derby, and run he shall.' I called on Boucicault and told him how ridiculous the lines were, because in the United Kingdom when a horse is nominated for any race and the nominator dies, the nomination dies with him, and the horse cannot run. Boucicault's answer was very characteristic:—'You see, old fellow, I am an Irishman, and superstitious. The play is a great success, and I should be afraid of a change of luck if I were to alter a single line in it. Besides, it is only the racing people who know the facts. Even the critics have not "spotted it," and they think they know everything, don't they?' So the lines remained—doubtless to this day."

Some years ago in one of the cavalry barracks a man complained that several articles of his kit had been stolen. The corporal of the room, finding that the thief could not be discovered, got a large tin mess-dish, and turned it upside down on the floor with the barrack-room cat underneath it. Then he ordered the gas to be turned down, and requested each man to touch the dish in turn, saying that the cat would mew when the thief touched it. As a matter of fact the cat did not mew; but the corporal suddenly cried, "I have him," and ordered the gas to be turned up. Then he ordered each man to show hands, and all were black except those of one man; for the corporal had, unknown to the men, blackened the back of the dish before putting it on the ground. Needless to say that the one man who had not cared to tempt the ordeal by touch was the thief, and search among his kit revealed the missing articles. The man begged very hard to be dealt with by a room court-martial, and was let off with two dozen, administered with a bagrage-strap. The corporal is still in the service, and now holds Her Majesty's commission.

According to a story lately circulated in Berlin, the Emperor appeared at six o'clock one morning most unexpectedly at the barracks of a dragoon regiment. The soldiers were ready for manœuvres, but the commanding officer had not yet arrived. The Emperor waited half an hour, when the delinquent arrived. His feelings at the sight of his Sovereign can better be imagined than described. But the Emperor did not say a word. He assisted at the manœuvres, made several observations, as usual, and finally left without addressing a word to the officer at fault, who considered himself lost. He went home in despair, expecting from moment to moment to receive the news of his disgrace. With the customary expeditions ways of the Emperor he knew that he would not have long to wait. But the afternoon passed, then the evening, and still nothing occurred. He had not dared to leave the house, in dread of the events that were to decide his future career. Finally, as the evening wore on, he ventured out for a walk. On returning home he found a little package addressed to him. No letter or message accompanied it. He hastily opened the mysterious parcel, and found it contained an alarm clock.

The introduction and adoption of one-pound notes would abolish a fashionable article of jewellery among men—the "sovereign purse." Every man carries his money in a different way. A dandy wears a gold or silver watch-shaped purse capable of holding five or ten sovereigns. It is attached to one end of his watch-chain, and is usually carried in what Mr Goschen calls the "public's waistcoat pocket." Another style of sovereign purse takes the form of a cartridge, and will hold ten coins. It is fitted with a spiral spring, which keeps one coin always at the top. But both of these are "new-fangled" fashions. "Men of the old school" still carry their gold, no doubt, in the flat leather purse fastening with a button. The newest letter-cases, by the way, are furnished with a pocket large enough to take a five-pound note without folding it. Crocodile, sealskin, and crushed morocco are the fashionable leathers. The owner's monogram, wrought in precious stones, in gold, or in silver, usually ornaments the more expensive kind of card and letter wallets.

Sleeping in church is sadly too common nowadays, but years ago it was still more common, a fact at which no one need be surprised, after glancing at one or two specimens of the dry-as-dust sermons that used to be preached. This liability was effectually provided for at Tryanll, in Shropshire, where one John Rudge, in 1725, bequeathed 20s a year that a poor man might be employed to go about the church and keep the parishioners awake. At Farnecote 8s yearly was bequeathed for a similar purpose. At Acton Church, in Cheshire, about thirty years ago, one of the churchwardens used to go round in the church during service with a huge wand in his hand, and if any of the congregation were asleep they were instantly awakened by a tap on the head. At Dunchurch, in Warwickshire, a similar custom existed. A person bearing a stout wand, shaped like an hay fork at the end, stepped stealthily up and down the nave and aisles, and whenever he saw an individual asleep he touched him so effectually that the spell was broken—this being sometimes done by fitting the fork to the nape of the neck. A more playful method is said to have been used in another church, where the beadle went round the church during service carrying a large staff, at the end of which was a fox's brush, and at one other end a knob. With the former he tickled the faces of the female sleepers, and with the latter he bestowed a tap on the head of the males.

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

The Question of the Day (telephonic).—Are you there?

"What shall we do with our children when they leave school?" asks a contemporary. Why, give them their dinners and send them back.

Grafton: "Aw, what's the matter, dear boy? Spwained your wist?" "Naw—rheumatism. Left one of my rings off the other day, ye know, and caught cold in my finger."

Mr Mifson (a wealthy widower): "My little boy is very slow about learning to walk. I really don't know what to do about it." Miss Passay: "Why don't you get him a stepmother?"

A great woman not imperious, a fair woman not vain, a woman of common talents not jealous, an accomplished woman who scorns to shine—are four wonders great enough to decide your choice from four quarters of the globe.

"That's the sort of umbrella that people appropriate," said a gentleman to a companion one morning, showing him a very handsome one. "Yes," rejoined his companion quietly; "I thought so when I saw you holding it."

Dumley (who had been asked to carve the duck and is meeting with poor success): "Whew," Lamlady: "Isn't the knife sharp, Mr Dumley? I had it ground to-day." Dumley: "The knife is all right, Mrs Henricks, you ought to have had the duck ground."

"Your trip to Italy must have been very pleasant," said a young lady to Simpson, who had just returned from a foreign strand. "Very interesting indeed," said he. "Now tell me," said she, "does Italy really look like a boot? You know, that's the way it looks on the map."

A young sea nymph of Hartlepool, whose father obtains a livelihood by ploughing the briny deep, was asked if she knew the names of the four seasons of the year. The girl readily replied: "Yes, there are four—the mackerel season, the whiting season, the herring season, and the trawling season."

Mr Brown: "I want a sportsman's knife, a good one. I'm going off for a week's fishing?" Dealer: "Here's just what you want, sir. Pocket-knife, convenient size; good steel; four blades and a corkscrew." Mr Brown: "That isn't exactly it; gimme one with four corkscrews and a blade."

She Had a Grievance.—First hen: "I thought you had a contract with the boss to lay seven eggs a week until the first of January." Second hen: "I did, but he only gave me one peck of feed a month, and took that out of my bill, so I quit. I don't cackleate to be imposed upon in that way."

THE SAME TUNE.

Lady, to her husband (who had just been playing her a tune on the flute): "Exquisite! Heavenly! Every note, dear Edwin, thrills through the innermost fibres of one's soul! And how beautifully the lights and shades are expressed by the composer. Now, dear, will you play me my favourite air, 'Come, Birdie, Come?" Husband: "Why, child, that's just what I've been playing."

THE FOUR SHILLINGS WOULD DO.

A commercial traveller, having got a settlement of his account with a shopkeeper at Falkirk, invited him to dine at the inn. "Na, na," said he. "I ne'er gang to an inn. I'll na gang, but just tell me how muckle it would cost ye to gi'e me a dinner at the inn, as ye ca'd." "Oh, never mind that," said the traveller. "Ay, I want to ken; just tell me what I stan." "Oh," said the traveller, "perhaps 3s or 4s." "Very well, then," replied the economist, "just gi'e me the 4s and I'll be pleased."

SHE WAS THINKING.

"What's all this I see in the papers about the McKinley question?" asked Mrs Hi-ky of her husband the other evening. Hisby, delighted to have his wife interested in public affairs, began at the beginning, and carefully and elaborately detailed the entire affair to his wife, and when he was through he said, "Now, do you understand it, my dear?" "Ye-e-s, I think I do, George, only I—I've been thinking——" "Thinking what?" "Thinking for the last ten minutes that, after all, I'd have cardinal instead of lettuce-leaf green on my new bonnet. Wouldn't you like the cardinal better, dearest?"

TOOK HER AT HER WORD.

"Maria," said the stalwart young man, as he gazed ardently at the blushing little fairy of a girl by his side, "do you really and truly love me?" "Far more than life, dear George," was the earnest reply. "I would even go through fire and water for you if it were necessary." "Make no rash promise in regard to water, Maria, unless you can swim," replied the noble young man, in fond and loving tones. "But in regard to fire, if you are perfectly willing to promise me that even on cold winter mornings you will not hesitate to get up early and wrestle with it, I will summon up courage to ask you to become my wife." And then, just for the privilege of going through life with this exacting giant of a man, Maria promised.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

M. Taine, the French essayist, and Gustave Doré made a mountain ascent several years ago. Taine says he started off in early morning enveloped in a dense fog, and thus describes his journey:—"First hour: View of the back of my guide and the crupper of his saddle. Second hour: The view becomes more extensive. I see the left eye of my guide's horse—it is a blind one, and loses nothing, therefore, by the weather. Third hour: The view becomes yet more extensive; a view of two cruppers now, and the coats of two tourists, who are a dozen feet above us. They swear, and I swear—this consoles us a little. Fourth hour: Joy and rapture! The guide promises us at the top a view of a sea of clouds. Arrival at the summit. View of the sea of clouds. By ill luck we are in one of the clouds. The aspect is that of a vapour bath when you are in it. Advantages gained:—A cold in the head, rheumatism in the feet, and lumbago in the back, coupled with the satisfaction of having made the ascent."

BUILDING UP BUSINESS.

"Mr Bong," said the secretary of the Fearful Accident Insurance Company, "be sure and drop in at old Curmudge's as you pass this morning, and express your sympathy over the loss of his brother in the railway accident yesterday. Express mine also to him." "But old Curmudge had no brother in the accident," said the canvasser. "What has that got to do with it?" said the secretary cheerily. "All he can do is to tell you so." "But it might unnecessarily alarm him," persisted the canvasser. "That's the point; that's exactly the point," returned the secretary cheerily. "Alarm him as much as possible. His own policy runs out next month, and it is one of our duties to remind our patrons that in the midst of life we are surrounded by accidents. And, Mr Bong," he added, as the patient canvasser departed on his errand, "take this piece of orange peel, and put it carefully on the front steps. It is by attention to details that the symmetry of perfect business is built up."

HOW "RATS!" WAS STARTED.

Where do slang phrases originate? Thousands of people habitually indulge in the use of slang without a thought or care as to the source from which the vulgar phrase came, and often without the slightest idea of its original meaning. Doubtless many of them are coined by minstrels and burlesque actors, but often the simplest incident is responsible for expressions which sweep over the country and have their use in the mouths of the gamin and the careless of speech until superseded by some word equally as offensive. A few years ago a celebrated polo team was playing a match game in one of the Massachusetts cities with a team from a neighbouring city. The visiting team, called the Star, wore its name conspicuously embroidered on the breast of the shirt. As the game progressed it became evident to the spectators that the referee, who was in sympathy with the visiting team, was unfair in his decisions. This caused great ill-feeling, especially as the members of the team were rough and rowdyish in their behaviour. Suddenly, as their conduct became more exasperating, someone in the audience shouted "Rats!" The cry was instantly taken up, and throughout the remainder of the game the audience continued to apply it to the turbulent players. Finally one of them, unable to endure the slurring appellation any longer, went to the man who had originated the cry, and said, "Why do you call us rats?" "You ought not to take any exception to the name," replied the gentleman addressed. "You behave worse than rats, and, besides, you wear the word on your breasts. Spell the name of your team backward." Sure enough. Star spelt backward could make no other word but rats. A large number of people from other States were in the rink at the time, including several visiting teams, and thenceforth the word "rats!" was taken up as an expression of contempt.

READING FOR LADIES.

The Queen will hold Drawing-rooms at Buckingham Palace on the 4th and 13th of March next.

Hats and bonnets, whether small or large, are now almost all provided with strings, or a band of velvet, fastened on one side with a pretty jewelled pin or brooch.

Jet is frequently mixed with steel and coloured beads. Jet and steel, indeed, artistically combined together, form the most lovely trimming that can be imagined, especially on velvet and plush. Steel on old pink plush is positively "divine," as some enthusiasts say.

The jackets of this season are particularly natty, and to most figures becoming: the high fur-lined collars are so well adapted to the present style of hat and mode of dressing the hair. The bright-coloured cloth ones with loose fronts and fitting backs, with their dainty fur trimmings, are quite a feature.

Flowers will be pretty generally adopted for early spring millinery, but as the season advances they will give place to long ostrich feathers and plumes. Nothing is so becoming as this latter form of trimming for millinery, and the marvel is how it is that the ladies have been so long enslaved by the hideous ribbon monstrosities that have enthralled them during the last few seasons.

There is a tendency to increase the length of the skirts just now, which in all probability will develop into the reintroduction of the graceful trained skirts so long abandoned. The front breadths, rigidly plain and only just clearing the ground, are void of fulness or pleats at the waist; but the back widths are full and closely pleated, the folds occupying only a very small span at the waist.

Fur is playing an important part as hat material not made up alone, but with velvet ribbons or feathers. Formerly, we only saw fur worn as barett or soft cap for young girls, now we have beaver, sealskin, or sable plainly laid over stiff bonnet shapes, with an edge of pleated velvet to match the colour of the fur, and trimmed with a mauve, gold velvet, or shaded green feather, and with ribbon velvet strings. Felt hats are also often trimmed with fur, and sometimes even the little animal itself is perched on the edge of the hat, or the tail is arranged in loops between the velvet or ribbon bows.

In evening dress the latest novelties are silver and gold slippers. These are not made of leather, shoe, stamped, or inlaid with precious metals, but, to all intents and purposes, of silver and gold kid. The gold shoe is made perfectly plain, with a tiny rose or shamrock, in paste, placed by way of ornament at the toe. It is worn, of course, with gold-coloured silk stockings, and has already found favour with some ladies of distinction. The silver shoe is equally attractive, and is worn with silver-grey silk stockings, that colour being the nearest approach in silk to the tone of the metal. Very narrow pink, blue, and yellow ribbon is used to trim evening slippers. It is stitched on in becomingly-arranged lines over the kid, which may be bronze, tan, white, cream-colour, or black. The effect is good, but the silver and gold slippers are to be the very height of fashion, and will be worn alike with black, white, and coloured dresses.

The following is a description of a new figure for the cotillon which has found immense favour at one of our county balls during the recent season. A gentleman should invite a lady to be his partner, and then each should choose four other gentlemen and ladies to be harnessed as for a four-in-hand. The lady driver harnesses her horses with pink ribbons, and the gentleman his with blue ribbons. The hero and heroine of the occasion hold whips in their hands, gaily decorated with bunches of ribbons and roses, and at a given signal should start off with their teams in opposite directions, upstairs, downstairs, and in any room of the house as fancy pleases them, carrying on the game with all possible spirit, cracking their whips, &c. During the run the four-in-hands are certain to meet, and those horses which collide together must be partners in the valse. The drivers throw aside their ribbons and return valsing to the ball-room, their horses following them, while the rest of the company join in the dance.

There is a simply-made appliance for the toilet-table that finds great favour with the few who know of it. It consists merely of a couple of boards, carefully lined, with a heavy weight to set upon them. Neckties, laces, and gloves are smoothed out after use and placed between the boards, so that, kept flat by the gentle pressure, they come out looking like new, and last much longer than if just thrown aside in a drawer or box. To make it you take an ordinary brick and, having dried it thoroughly, you paste brown paper right over it, packing it, as it were, neatly in a piece of paper well saturated with paste. Over this you stick neatly a piece of brightly-coloured cretonne or Indian silk, or, if preferred, a piece of white leather or satin, to be afterwards hand-painted, and then handles of strong ribbon are fixed. Two pieces of board of a suitable size are covered with the same material as the brick and lined with white silk or white muslin.

It is stated on excellent authority that Englishwomen intend to wear shorter dresses next season than any that have been in fashion for some time. Hitherto reproaches have been hurled by Continental sisters at the heads and feet of feminine England. The emancipation of the former having been satisfactorily accomplished, our ladies intend that the latter shall also be given a fair chance of holding their own; consequently, much attention is to be devoted to their dainty and becoming encasement. Pointed toes will not go out, though square toes will come in, a sensible compromise by which two separate styles of feet can be suitably fitted. Boots will be built higher than heretofore, and will be laced inside the buttoning to secure neatness of fit round the ankle. Shoes, however, will be much more worn than boots. Our climate is fatal, in a short time, to the appearance of what are technically known as fancy shoes for outdoor wear. The newest are made with a high tongue over the instep. A buckle, which may be as antique, handsome, and as costly as possible, is placed on a strap which buttons across below the instep. Other shoes are cut quite low at the toe, and are secured to the foot by a single strap. With all these, it is almost needless to add, the prettiest and most delicate silk stockings will be worn, to match the costume.

Some singular "novelties in fancy work" are described in the *Queen*:—Jewels have found their way from dress to needlework. Gorgeous though their appearance be, it is perhaps scarcely necessary to remind workers that they are not appropriate to all and every article of home decoration. They are more especially unsuitable for cushion-covers—though often thus employed—their unyielding surface and the quantities of tinsel used with them rendering them anything but comfortable when the cushion is required for use rather than for ornament. Perhaps they are more satisfactory for the decoration of work or theatre bags, made of plush or shot surah, upon which as much splendour may be lavished as the embroideress wishes. Some of the most beautiful work of this kind is executed upon a brocaded background.

The dresses worn in "Ivanhoe" are designed with care and lavishness. In the banquet scene *Rowena* wears a lovely duck-egg green underdress, made to fit to her figure, with a red and gold damask over-dress, loose beck and front, and with a long and widely spreading train. In the tournament scene, *Rowena*, as Queen of Beauty, is dressed in thick white silk, bordered with grey fur and magnificent gold embroidery. At the back is a rose-lined cloak which shows up well against the dead white of the remainder of the robe, and reveals fresh charms in the grey of the sleeve lining and the grey fur that edges them. *Rowena* is attended by a bevy of maidens clothed in apple-green silk made in flowing fashion, with girdles of blossom-pink silk and chaplets of blush roses. *Rebecca* appears in the same scene in a cream silk skirt and bodice covered with gold beneath a train of Malvoisie velvet.

An exquisite costume is worn by *Rowena* in the forest scene. It is a blue tight under-dress bordered with grey fur and profusely decorated with a lozenge in silver. It is worn with a white overdress on a huge cloak. The head-dresses worn in the play are most peculiar. A wimple of soft material usually covers the hair and frames the face, and if outdoor attire is used, there is a flat hat with a turned-up brim of the prevailing colour of the gown. Miss Macintyre is made up as a fair *Rebecca*, with red-gold hair. Miss Thudicum, on the contrary, is the typical Jewess, with masses of jet-black hair. On the whole, the women look very much better and more at home in their medieval costumes than the men.

THE GATES OF EDEN.

By ANNIE S. SWAN, Author of "Aldersyde," "St. Veda's," "Across Her Path," &c., &c.

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

The first chapter introduces the family of the Bethunes of Auchtermairnie. Old John Bethune had two sons and a daughter. The elder son, Peter, was an ill-conditioned, blustering fellow, whose bullying and greedy nature had driven his younger and gentler brother John to leave the farm and establish himself in the neighbouring village of Star. Peter then exercised his loutish tyranny on his father, whom he kept labouring in the fields like any other labourer. Susan, the sister, was an honest but rigid and unamiable woman, who had completely discovered her self from her brother John since he had married Katie Law, whom she chose to regard as beneath the dignity of the Bethunes. Katie is now on her deathbed, and in his great sorrow John Bethune sends for his sister, who, in an ungracious mood, journeys to Star, only to find that the object of her enmity had gone the way of all flesh. When Susan found that Katie had left two twin babes behind her her hard heart was melted, and she sought to comfort her brother in his great bereavement. She stayed with her brother and reared the two boys, who were named Alexander and James. Meanwhile Peter, who had arranged to marry Margaret Thompson for her money, had got possession of his father's property, and was now quickly driving the old man to his grave. The boys grew up widely different in character—Sandy being bright, clever, and rattling, and Jamie a tall, thin boy, with a face re-deemed from plainness by the earnest dark eyes, which shone like stars beneath a broad open brow, indicative of ability and thought. Sandy was looked upon as the clever, intellectual boy of the family, and while Jamie was tied down to the distasteful farm work, his brother was trained for the ministry his father thought he would adorn. Everything was sacrificed for Sandy's sake, and Jamie brooded bitterly upon his position. Jamie, however, found a friend in Mr Farquhar, the village schoolmaster, who was the first to see the great promise the lad showed, and helped him in his studies. Five years passed away, and Sandy Bethune, after a successful college career, came to his native village. Here the revival his acquaintance with Margaret Campbell, whose lover he had been, and succeeded in dissipating the resentment she had felt against him on account of his neglect.

CHAPTER VII.
CHANGE.

Two more years slipped quietly away, marked by only one event of family interest to the Bethunes, the death of Peter's wife at Auchtermairnie. She had been in feeble health for many months, and the end was not unlooked for. Her last years had been embittered by her husband's irritability of temper and extreme niggardliness, which had increased with age. They said she was not sorry to slip away from a life and home of misery. After his wife's death Peter Bethune continued to live alone at the farm, doing his own turn, and cooking his own bite, such as it was—a drink of milk and a piece of the coarsest bread sufficed him at any time. His outdoor servants would not stay with him, he was such a hard taskmaster, and he would have them up by daybreak, and working till dark. Then he was always at their heels, watching them with his evil, distrustful eye, and nagging at them till service became irksome and unbearable. He had no intercourse with his neighbours, and seldom went near his own kin at the Star. Neither did he trouble the kirk much, and as to giving aught away the very beggars avoided Auchtermairnie as if it had been plague-stricken. Yet still he prospered in the acquisition of worldly wealth, and his hoard of gold grew bigger every day. Few loved, yet many pitied Peter Bethune, for he was a pathetically sordid spectacle of an old man tottering on the brink of the grave, his whole heart and soul bound up in the affairs of this world. He was fast journeying towards an eternity of which he knew nothing, and for which he was making no preparation. How different with his brother, who like a stalk of corn fully ripe, ready to be taken at the Master's will. As John Bethune grew older, his fine character received many a mellowing touch which added to its beauty. He grew less stern towards evil-doers, and had a word of kindly charity and help for the most erring. His voice even acquired a more kindly and gentle tone, and he made life sweet indeed for those of his own household. Susan, growing feeble too, could not but think sometimes that John was getting very ripe for heaven. One thing pleased and satisfied her—that a more perfect confidence began to rise, slowly but surely, between Jamie and his father. Gradually John Bethune got a deeper insight into the mind and heart of his second son, and found there much that surprised him. He revelled at the store of knowledge the lad had made his own, and it was of a solid and lasting nature than that which Sandy had acquired at College. For Jamie had not only read intelligently, but he had brooded and pondered over his reading until he had sifted the wheat from the chaff, and the latter of the mind with choicest seed, which would one day bear its rich harvest.

"Man, Jamie," his father would say to him at times, when perhaps in the course of earnest talk he had let out more than usual, "where did you learn all that? I'm a perfect ignoramus to you. You're like Burns, surely—you've picked it up at the plough and harrows. You've not had much time of your own."

"I've always had as much as I needed, father," Jamie would reply, and then skilfully change the subject, for he was sensitive enough to see and to prevent his father from imagining that he chafed sometimes over the monotony of his daily toil; for James Bethune was more than ever resolved never to leave the old man while he lived. He had caused to fret over the harshness of his destiny, though at times a wave of the old longing would sweep over him, and he would feel like a bird beating his wings against prison bars and panting to be free. There was in his heart a deep conviction that his time would come; and more, that the future would demand all the preparation and discipline of the present. So while he diligently prepared the soil and sowed the seed, somewhat similar process was going on in his own mind.

One winter evening the little household was gathered about the hearth, making a truly pleasant picture. In his own chair sat the old man, with his elbows leaning on the arms and his fingers meeting at the tips. His eyes were fixed on Jamie, who was reading aloud from Mill. On the other side of the hearth sat Aunt Susan, busy with a pair of socks for Sandy (little did she dream, honest woman, that, though Sandy might and would probably accept them, he would never wear such homely hose).

Susan Bethune was now within one year of the allotted span, but her figure still retained the straightness of youth. Her face, however, was weather-beaten and deeply wrinkled, and her hair was very grey. She was knitting busily, but ever and anon she paused and looked over her spectacles from father to son, and then, giving a satisfied nod, would go at it again with redoubled energy. She did not pretend to be edified by what Jamie was reading, or even to understand it, but it was enough for her to see that it interested them. There was a striking resemblance between John Bethune and his son: both were fine-looking men. Jamie had not, indeed, that refinement of appearance so characteristic of Sandy, but he had a powerful, well-knit frame, a grand head, and an open, honest face, lit by an earnest eye, which spoke of a pure and noble soul. There was a gentleness in its gleam when he glanced up from his book at times to ask his father's opinion on what he was reading, or perhaps to make a comment of his own, which told of a warm and sympathetic heart.

About seven o'clock they heard the garden gate shut with a bang, and next moment somebody opened the door and came in. Jamie sprang up and threw open the kitchen door, and there was Sandy standing in the little lobby coolly shaking the snow from his overcoat and hat.

"Bless me, lad, is it you?" cried the old man, jumping up, while a rare light of joy illumined his face. "Why didn't you send word, and Jamie would have been down meeting you?"

"I seems slavery, too," said Jamie, shaking his brother warmly by the hand. "Have you got your Christmas holidays?"

"Not yet. I've come to tell you some news; guess what?" asked Sandy, with a smile. "Well, Aunt Susan, always at the old thing, eh?"

"Always at it Sandy, my man. Eh, you're a big fellow; isn't he, John?"

"He isindeed," said John Bethune, delightedly, for his heart had filled at the sight of his boy. "Sit down, man, and give us your news. Put on the kettle, Susan."

"I don't need anything; I dined just before I left town," said Sandy, quickly. "Well, my news is that Mr Alexander Bethune, probationer, has been elected minister of Lochbroon."

"Oh, that's grand news! But where's Lochbroon? Tell us all about it quick, man!" said his father, excitedly.

"Lochbroon is in Dumfriesshire, five miles from Lockerbie," Sandy hastened to explain. "I preached there twice in the vacancy, though I wasn't a candidate; you see, I thought I had no chance."

"Is it a parish?" Jamie asked.

"Yes, a parish church. A fine living it is, and a beautiful place, and not too far from Edinburgh."

"What's the stipend?" enquired Aunt Susan, anxiously, and, smiling, she pointed to the old man, whose eyes were closed and his lips moving. They knew he was returning thanks to the Lord for His goodness to him and his.

"The stipend is not as big as it should be—only two hundred," said Sandy, discontentedly. "But there's a fine manse and a good glebe. It'll do till something better turns up."

"Mercy me; hear to him!" exclaimed Aunt Susan in dismay. "My word, Sandy Bethune, turning up your nose at two hundred."

John Bethune opened his eyes, and looked at his son wistfully and searchingly, as if he would read his inmost soul. It was not the first time Jamie had seen such a look on his father's face in relation to Sandy. Right well did he know the vague feeling of sadness and disappointment which prompted it. "Have you accepted the call then, Sandy?" he asked, after a little.

"Not yet, but I mean to," answered Sandy. "Half the fellows are wild with envy. It's not every one who steps in so easily in these hard times. But I thought I made a good impression when I was down last; they were all so civil to me. It seems a nice congregation—very select."

"What might you mean by select, my man?" asked his father, thinly.

"Oh, well, they're mostly superior folk—gentleman farmers and such like; and then there are three heritors. Sir John Bruce of Cairnlehall and Colonel Lewis, with their families, of course. only attend for a month or two in the summer, when they are in London or abroad. The other heritor, Mr Lorraine of Nethercleugh, attends regularly, I am told."

"Oh, yes, they'll be the kind of folk that will need a corner of Heaven to themselves," said Aunt Susan, brusquely, for she was inwardly disgusted at the way in which Sandy spoke. "It's a good thing for you if there are not many poor folk there."

"Why, Aunt Susan?" asked Sandy, quickly, for he detected well enough the sarcasm underneath her words.

"Oh, just because poor folk and you don't agree now, Sandy, since you've got to be such a great big man in your own opinion. There now I you can chew that at your leisure; and you needn't grumble at your old auntie, for she's not caring a pin's head for you," said Aunt Susan, calmly. "I'm not a very religious, Sandy, but I know that when the Lord was upon the earth He didn't bother whether folk were select or not. He liked the common folk, and He's the common folk's friend to this day. Well, I'll go and see after the milking of the cows."

So saying, and having relieved her mind, Aunt Susan flounced out of the kitchen, and left the three to themselves. Jamie was unable to repress a smile at his aunt's unwonted eloquence, but the sad look still lingered on the old man's face, and Sandy's was flushed with indignation.

"She's a frightful old dragon, that!" he exclaimed. "How you ever put up with her tongue passes my comprehension."

"She's perhaps not very far from the truth, my son," said John Bethune; then, leaning forward, he laid both a great and solemn earnestness into Sandy's handsome face. "Sandy, my man, if I thought you were to enter on the preaching of the word and all the solemn duties and responsibilities of a minister in any but the right spirit, I would for ever rue the day I dedicated you to the Church. Mind you, you'll have to give an account of your talents to Him that judges the heart and not the outward action. Think on that, Sandy, and pray without ceasing to be kept back from presumptuous sins. He whose servant you are was meek and lowly; and Paul, that grand disciple, was never without the fear that while preaching to others he might be a castaway. It's in that spirit, Sandy, you must enter on your work, or you cannot prosper."

(To be continued.)

WHOSE WAS THE HAND?

By Miss BRANDON, Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Like and Unlike," "The Day Will Come," &c.

CHAPTER XIII.
IS HE THE MAN?

Gilbert Florestan was among the idlers who sauntered in the Mall to watch the passing youth and beauty on that particular afternoon on which Margaret Hatrell made her curtsey to the Queen. He wasted a solid hour in waiting for Mrs Arden's carriage, for although the ladies were early the gentleman's impatience made him earlier, and he had been standing about nearly an hour when the new newly-appointed Indian came in view, and he wasted another half hour in loitering along with the slowly crawling line of carriages, and stopping to talk to Mrs Arden and her daughter whenever there was an opportunity.

"I wanted to see you both in your Court plumes," he said, smiling at the two fair faces framed in snowy feathers and flashing gems. "I could not conceive the notion of Miss Hatrell in a Court train."

"You should have come to Grosvenor square for an early luncheon, and then you might have seen the train," answered Clara.

"Oh, I can see it now, only it is transformed into a billowy background for the young lady's throat and shoulders, like the drapery of a waternymph riding on a nautilus shell, as painters love to paint it. I assure you, Miss Hatrell, it is infinitely becoming. I am going back to my den in the Champs Elysées to-morrow. Is there anything in this world I can do for you in Paris?"

"Only to follow up the enquiry you began so successfully," Clara answered, gravely.

"Be sure I will do my uttermost, but I fear the road has ended in a decided no thoroughfare. We are for you, Miss Hatrell, will you not entrust me with some little commission which shall be to me as a lady's glove in a knight's helmet? Have you no refractory shoemaker or dilatory glover on the other side of the Channel whom I can harry for you?"

"No, Mr Florestan, mother and I are British enough to find all we want in London."

"Another instance of the degeneracy of the times. In Lady Mary Montagu's day, a man who went to Paris carried a string of delicate commissions from his fair young friends. The Parcel Post has demolished that particular branch of gallantry. I shall send you a box of chocolate caramels as a reward for good behaviour if you get yourself out of the Royal presence without tripping over your train. Good-bye."

He bowed with his hat lifted as the carriage moved slowly on.

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Gilbert Florestan went back to the bachelor lodgings and the bachelor life. He had stayed nearly three weeks at Fountainhead, and he had seen a good deal of Daisy and her mother, both before and after their migration to Grosvenor square, and he had come to admire the purity and beauty of Daisy's character.

He went back to Paris, where the season was still at its height; but Florestan in his present humour cared very little about fashionable society. He had his friends and companions in the world of literature and art, and in this particular world he tried to discover the character and antecedents of Duverdier, the man he met in Madame Quijada's salon. He also made certain enquiries about Madame Quijada herself.

The ultimate result of a good deal of trouble was as follows:—M. Duverdier was not known to literature or art. The painters and literary men had never heard of him, but he was known as an habitué of the Boulevard theatres, and of some of the fastest and most furious of the restaurants. He was said to be a Spaniard, and to have only appeared in Paris within the last two years; and yet this description of him seemed strangely a at variance with his modes of speech, which were essentially argotic and Parisian, albeit that his accent was not Parisian.

He was described as at first a lottinary, with pretensions to be a man of science and an inventor, but he had never been known to take out a patent for so much as a new kind of corkscrew. He had been known also to dabble in mining speculations, and had more than once been obliged to swim for his life in troubled waters. Of Madame Quijada nothing was known except that she had a beautiful daughter, whom she kept as close as a nun. It was supposed that there must be someone in the background, someone who kept dark, and who was the source of that magnificence in jewels and that luxury in hothouse flowers which contrasted so curiously with the lady's unpretending manner of life.

For personal feeling Florestan was more moved by the faded, grey-haired cousin than by Madame Quijada's daughter.

He might have been still more interested in Leon Marcet could he have been present at an interview between her and Leon Duverdier, which took place on the morning of his return to Paris.

It was nearly a month since Duverdier's urgent application for a loan, and since his threat of suicide—a threat which had not been carried out. He walked into Madame Quijada's salon, unannounced, and found Louise alone, busy in the arrangement of the flowers—a duty which was always entrusted to her, and in which she exhibited an artistic taste.

The heavy Marechal Niel rose dropped from her hands at the sight of Duverdier, and she moved towards the door without a word, an expression of intense aversion upon her pale, rigid face.

"Stop," he cried, in a brutal tone. "You're the person I want to talk to this morning. I saw my aunt and Dolores get out of a fly and go into a milliner's in the Rue de la Paix, and I came here on purpose to see you. I won't stand being avoided as if I were a pestilence."

She stopped near the door, and stood looking at him fixedly, but without uttering a word.

"What the devil has got into you?"

"I have nothing to say to you," she answered sternly; "I will have no dealings with you—will hold no intercourse with you. If you were dying of fever I would not give you a drink of water."

"You are a nice young woman to live in a Christian land, and yet I suppose you call yourself a good Catholic. Now, listen to me, you are a virago, and you are a monomaniac; but you have more hard common-sense than your cousin or her mother, and you know that I am not a man to be trifled with. I must have five hundred pounds before next Saturday. It is absurd for my aunt to make any difficulty about it. Old Perez is a gold mine, and she has only to put in her hand and take out as much gold as she wants."

"And you are despicable enough to trade upon your cousin's infamy?"

"There is no infamy in the question. I consider my cousin's position, as the adored—adopted daughter, let us say, of an old millionaire, eminently respectable. There are duchesses in Paris who are not half so virtuous. And if she is ashamed of her position it only remains with her to regularise it. The old fool would marry her to-morrow if she were not too stupid and too indifferent to bring him to the point."

"She hates that terrible old man too intensely to tie herself to him for life—she is weary of her existence as his slave."

"Let her help me to make a fortune, then, and she shall be my queen. I only want a little capital to carry on experiments which must result in a mine of wealth—yes, as big a gold mine as old Perez has made for himself on the Bourse, and a more glorious fortune; for it will bring fame with it, the fame of the inventor. Tell her that I must have the money, Louise, or something desperate will come of her refusal to help me."

"I will not be your intermediary. I will have nothing to do with you; and I only hope that Dolores will be wise enough to refuse you any further help. She must know that you have lied to her about your schemes and your mysterious speculations and wild dreams of wealth, not once, but many times. She must know that you have been leading an idle